THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIV No 4—E. V. [illegible] Historical Society ARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 23rd, 1924.

Canning Produce Wanted

See our Representative at the ROYAL HOTEL, Napanee, on SATURDAY AFTERNOONS. We are also contracting for seed peas.

THE E. C. METCALF CANNING CO.
DESERONTO, - ONT. 3tf

HARDWOOD - FLOORING!
Season-Kent Hardwood Flooring
Floors Resurfaced and Finished.
ARTHUR A. SILLS,
Coleman Street, BELLEVILLE
3tf

Use Satin Finish HARDWOOD - FLOORING
and save the expense of scraping. It's finished before it is laid.
For estimates, etc., ask
PICTON WOODWORKING CO.
45-tf Picton.

DR. RALPH AYLSWORTH
EYE SPECIALIST
Specialist in the correction and relief of defective eyesight and eyestrain with glasses.
For Appointment 'Phone 29
Wallace's Drug Store, Napanee. 52-tf

DOXSEE & CO.
MILLINERY
All Winter Hats at greatly reduced prices, to clear.
Chamoisette Gloves, fine quality in Grey and Beige, all sizes.
LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS
In a variety of styles. Our Christmas range is now complete.
HOSIERY
In Silk and Wool, Cashmere and all Silk. Colors, Grey, Beige, Airedale, Brown and Black, including Bi Tex at $2.50.
LADIES' SCARFS
In Silk Knit and Crepe de Chene. Prices moderate.
See the Madame X Reducing Girdle and Brassiere.

The Leading Millinery House

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS
—Overcoats for Men and Boys, discounted 20 per cent.
—Boys' Suits, discounted 10 per cent.
—Suspenders.
—Silk and Knitted Neckwear, in fancy boxes, 50c., 75c., and 95c.
W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor
Newburgh, - Ont.

Drs. Mullaley and Mullaley
CHIROPRACTORS
Electric and Light Therapy.
Centre St. (north of Bridge St.)
Hours : 10 a.m.-8 p.m.
Consultation free. Phone 301.

AUCTIONEER'S NOTICE.
If you want the best services and prices, get in touch with an experienced auctioneer. For terms apply to L. S. Weaver, Stirling, Phone 81 r 1-3, or L. F. Bogart, Carson Block, Napanee. Phone 372, House 240. 52-tf

WANTED — Experienced single man to work on farm by the year. Apply WM. GEHAN, Camden East. 4-bp

FOR SALE—Residence on East street, formerly occupied by Mr. R. J. Dickinson. Apply to J. L. BOYES.

FOR SALE—One second-hand square piano, extra good condition. A real bargain. Apply to SPENCER & SON. 23

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—17-ft. Motor Boat in good running order. Just right size for camp and trolling. Speed, 2 to 8 miles per hour. Apply E. L. BEDORE. 32-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Residence and two lots on Dundas street. Ten acres and building with sixty horse power boiler, engine and shafting on West street. MRS. MIDMER, Millhaven.

WANTED—All lines of Live and Dressed Poultry, Honey, Dairy Butter, Newlaid Eggs. Write for prices. Prompt Cash Payment. Satisfaction guaranteed. GUNN LANGLOIS & CO., Montreal. 52-d

½ TON FORD TRUCK FOR SALE 1917, a sacrifice. Have you heard about the new Peerless Hand Miller. Ask your neighbor. Frost & Wood Machinery and Cockshutt Plows. Slated Roofing. Sold by SPENCER & SON. 34

FOR SALE—East half Lot 14, Con. 6, Ernestown, known as Close farm, 100 acres. Frame dwelling, barn and outbuildings, sap bush. Selling to close estate. Apply to O. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Napanee.

LOST—On Friday afternoon on Bridge, John or East streets, a brown dollar bill and a one dollar bill, both new and folded together. Will finder kindly return to this office. Reward. 3-ap

New Paint Shop.
Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

You need many things
LOOK forward! Some day you will need a new binder—a plow—a harrow—a tractor—or more stock. Your house and barns will need re-painting, your roofs must sooner or later be repaired. How will you pay for it all?
If you contemplate enlarging your live-stock holdings, consult our local manager. This bank is always willing to assist productive enterprise.
A savings account in our local branch is your best preparation for meeting expenses of this kind. Deposit a small part of your returns as they come in. The amount will quickly grow, and it will always be at your command when needed.
THE DOMINION BANK
NAPANEE BRANCH
G. PATTON CARR, Manager. 8tf

Farmers' Dairy Co. Agreement With the Town of Napanee

An agreement has been entered into by The Farmers' Dairy Co. with the Municipality of Napanee, that in case the By-Law fixing the assessment of the plant at Napanee for 10 years at $15,000, receives the assent of the electors, and is finally passed by the Council, that the Company will undertake during the currency of the ten year period, to operate continuously its Napanee branch factory, and also to employ continuously such a number of employees as will require the amount of not less than $20,000 to satisfy the total amount of their wages in each and every year during the ten year period.

The agreement has been duly passed by the Board of Directors, and signed by the President and General Manager.

NAPANEE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

REPORT FOR NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER.

Those marked * absent for one or more examination.

SR. IV.—Lois Stalker, R. Stalker, M. Daly, F. Sylver, M. Sills, J. Grange, A. Bailey, R. Howitt, M. Hartman and R. Vanalstine equal; S. Fox, P. Gehan, W. Vandusen, D. Conway, L. Chase, G. Paul and E. Snider, equal ; M. Kinkley, J. Baker, M. Thompson, V. Burnard, C. Grass, F. Thompson, G. Seesmith, E. Smith, C. Deshane, E. Barrager, W. Smith, J. Plumley, J. Thompson, W. Wagar, P. Denison, *H. Nelson, *G. Harris, *C. Walker, *V. Benn, *G. Cooke.

JR. IV.—M. Grass, D. Wilson, M. Exley and S. File equal ; B. Gibbard, D. Anderson and J. Moffat equal ; H. Robinson, G. Scott and J. Berry equals ; J. Mullaney, L. Hodges, A. Smith, M. Embury, E. Mullaley, Wm. Garrison, G. MacGregor, T. Davy, T. Webb, H. Eccles, B. Lewis, A. Frink, M. Smith, D. Normile, K. Gehan, B. Templeton, A. Aylesworth, M. Sculthorpe, M. Leucks, N. Hartman, M. Bedore, P. Stevenson, E. Edgar, H. Webster, I. McGee, A. Knox, *P. Ford, *J. Graham, *A. Mowers.

SR. III.—M. Rogers and R. Wilson equal ; F. Gibbons, L. Kinkley, E. Joy, J. Baird and G. Clarke equal ; M. Reddick, H. Savage, C. Plumley, H. Walker and B. Davy equal ; E. Edgar, L. Hamilton, E. Fox, M. Irvine, J. McDonald, M. Galbraith, A. Pybus, Edward Loucks, B. Mills, Eileen Fox, Middleton, B. Miller, M. Walters, D. Conkwell, L. Walters, M. Stinson, H. Harrington, Eileen Fox, H. Loucks and J. Thompson equal ; H. Lucas, M. Evans and June Thompson equal ; J. Holden, M. Hartman, M. Bedore, G. Kellar, *B. Thompson, *J. Graham, *B. Barnes, *E. Milligan, A. Baker, *L. Barnes.

Absent—Kathleen Tendall.

SR. III—Lawrence VanLuven, Grace Harrigan, Collbourne Harrington, Gonu, Albert Hayes, Harry Ford, Josephine Perry, Ruth Babcock, Cecil McTaggart, Percy Wells, William Fair.

JR. III.—William Howitt, John Irvine, Earl Jennings, Earl Babcock, Charles Huffman, Jennie Hawley, Gladys Brown, Minnie Roney, Herbie Butcher, Irene Harrison, Frances Manion, Beatrice Valkman, William Milsap, Fred Sager, Robert Fair, Arthur VanLuven, Donald Arthur, H. Simpson, Kathryn Conger, Jean Anderson, Arnold Thompson, R. LeMaistre, King Babcock, Wm. Martin, Edward James.

JR. II—M. Denison, E. Watson, P. Detlor, A. Thompson, H. McGraw, J. Archer, G. Howitt, M. Clarke, L. Fraser, J. LeMaistre, H. Moore, A. Myers, G. Seymour, M. Powell and A. Walters equal ; E. Thompson, H. Evans, L. Huson, H. Barrett, L. McCullough, E. Drake, G. Gilmour, M. Graham, N. Ker, G. Chambers, K. Savage, L. Lewis, M. Seymour, G. Young, M. McMillan, F. Fox, R. Fair, D. Embury, A. Young, *O. Tendall, E. Taylor, M. Turner, *O. Kinkley, E. Deschene, *H. Connell.

SECOND READER—J. Garratt, M. Thompson, J. Cook, A. Mc. Illwaine, G. Cassidy and J. Currie equal ; V. Vincent and M. Sculthorpe equal ; B. Webb and A. Bonneyman equal ; E. Reddick, L. Benn, S. Thompson, H. Hillier, A. Holder, R. Wheeler, M. Drake, E. Reid, L. Gowlie, E. Richardson, A. Bney, B. Denison, G. Leary, E. Van-Alstine, D. VanDusen, I. Markle, A. Layt, C. Hearns, B. Hearns, L. Wilson, R. Stalker, L. Markle, A. Wayte, M. Plumley, G. James.

FIRST BOOK—George Detlor, Audrey O'Connell, Grace Walters, Marjorie Metcalfe, Billy Warner, Leonard Thompson, Donald McGee, Irene Thompson, Dorothy Trumpour, Bennett Fair, Francis Coakwell, George White, Kenneth Langdale, Ernest Wheeler, George Vankoughnett and Mary Ross equal ; Iris Seymour, Betty McMillan, George Wilson, Erma Perry, Bruce Rhynolds, Kenneth Murphy, Gussie Boyes, *Kitchener Fraser, Patrick Mullaley, Gordon Cuery, Lena Bedore, *Russell Brown, *Jack Turner, *Jimmy Vosper, *Van Barnard's home.

Absent—Beatrice Wheeler, Ray Wheeler, Ray Kellar, Roy Martin.

JR. FIRST—George Currie, Wilbert Hollder, Dannie Webster, Isabelle Jackson, Floy McLaughlin, Mildred Cooke, P. Graham, Alan Cornwall, Josie Rutan, Ruth VanAlstine, Babcock, Billy Wells, Harold Bradshaw, Arthur York.

SR. PR.—Phyllis Cowling, E. Wells, Margaret Fretts, Moira Fretts, Donald Leary, Edith Thompson, Nola Wheeler, Florence Kellar, Olive Kellar.

Jr. Pr.—A—Alice Maker, Jean Clarke, Audrey Parish, Gladys Hall, Doris McMillan, Eugene McDonald, Jean VanAlstine, Eva McTaggart, Dorothy Tendall, H. Fretts, Mabel Markle.

JR. PR.—B—Hugh Pike, Clarence Wayte, Frank Mullaley, Thelma Ker, Doris Turner, G. Weese.

JR. PR.—C—Jean Young, A. Fox, Rachel Wheeler, Jean Gilmour, Nina Thompson.

JR. PR.—D—Harry Leary, L. Huffman, Authmire Currie, Bruce Wells, Laura Kellar.

FIRS TBOOK—Billy Babcock, Doris Knapp, Harold Reddick, Roby Templeton, Gerald Reddick.

SR. PR.—Donald Laughland, Malcolm VanLuven, Irene Murphy, Gerald Millar, Lillo Bedard, Glenn White, Betty VanAlstine, Lois Taylor.

INT. PR.—Albert Watson, G. Markle, Isabel McGee, Harry Derby, Robert Paul, Harry Benn, Bobby Evans, Star O'Connell, Leon Maker, Clifford Barrett, Douglas Woods, Mary McIlwaine, Maurice Thompson, Vivian Cronin, Dorothy McGuin, P. J. Lapointe, Georgie Plumley.

JR. PR.—John O'Connor, B. Grange, Godfrey Paul, Norman Root, Dorothy Cowling, Douglas Rendell, Ruth Edgar, Anna Wilson, Jimmy Tompkins, Keith Spring, Robert Garrison, Dorland Barrager, Kenneth Moore, Elizabeth Jackson, Louise Ford, Billy Baker.

EAST WARD.

SR.II—L. VanLuven, M. Simpson, M. Robinson, M. Snider.

JR. II—B. Boyle, H. Norrie, R. Toal, A. Deschene, D. Wood, J. Cooke and M. Kinkley equal ; D. Graham, E. Cooke, G. Kinkley, C. Fellows, *C. Daly, *E. Conger.

FIRST CLASS—M. O'Neill, E. MacGregor, M. Dafoe, V. Allen, P. Todd, E. LeMaistre, E. Storms, H. Deschane, L. Taylor, *G. Stevenson, *F. Babcock, F. Lucas, B. McGee, Lyle Lasher, Lillie Lasher, N. Watson, *M. Pearson, *J. Stinson, *B. Storms, *I. Stevenson.

SR. PR.—Jack Simpson, Helen Henderson, Harriet Madden, D. Milsap, Edmond Yonge, Jean Conger; Bob Archer, Lorne Gonu, Mildred Whitmarsh, Elizabth Storey, Garrett Joy.

INT. PR.—Frank Barrett, Elizabeth Madden.

INT. PR.—B—Jean Vine, E. Kinkley, Margaret Conger, Dorothy Dafoe, Dorothy Stinson, J. Soby, Alan Soby, Frances Watson, Homer Vine, Bert Lasher, Icie Winter, Josephine Huyck.

JR. PR.—Harold Babcock, M. Irvine, Leona Whitmarsh, Billy Waitson, Madeline Babcock, Miles Vine, James McGee, Fred Pearson, Bobbie Wagar.

NOMINATION MEETING

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Electors of the Town of Napanee will be held at the Town Hall, on

Monday, December 29th, 1924.

Between the hours of 7.30 and 8.30 o'clock in the evening, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of Mayor, Reeve and Six Councillors to represent the Town of Napanee in the Town Council for the year 1925. Also for the purpose of nominating three members of the Board of Education for 1925. Also nomination of one member of the Utilities Commission.

There will also be a vote on the Farmers' Dairy By-Law.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, then a Poll will be opened at the undermentioned Polling Sub-Divisions within the Town of Napanee, on MONDAY, THE FIFTH DAY OF JANUARY A.D., 1925, the Polls to continue open from nine o'clock in the morning until nine o'clock in the afternoon and no longer.

POLLING SUB-DIVISIONS :

Centre Ward No. 1, Town Hall — J. M. Graham, D.R.O., W. H. Rowe, Poll Clerk.

Centre Ward No. 2, George Grieves' House—E. J. Walters, D.R.O., Wilfred Wilson, Poll Clerk.

West Ward No. 1, Frank Kinkley's residence—Damon Garrison, D.R.O., W. Higgs, Poll Clerk.

West Ward No. 2, Public Library—C. Hunsinger, D.R.O., O. Sculthorpe, Poll Clerk.

East Ward, John Robinson's Store—R. S. Wales, D.R.O., Geo. Knox, Poll Clerk.

W. A. GRANGE,
Returning Officer.

Dated at Napanee, Dec. 16th, 1924.

JUDGMENTS GIVEN

His Honor James Henry Madden reserved judgment at the last sittings of the County Court in two cases arising from an automobile accident on the Deseronto Road, of Hazlett vs. McVicker and Scouten vs. McVicker, and on the 16th gave evidence as follows :

HAZLETT VS. McVICKER.

Judgment for the Plaintiff, Thomas George Hazlett, for.....$ 187 25
And to the Plaintiff, Amy Anne Hazlett..... 250 00
$ 437 25
With costs of action.

SCOUTEN VS. McVICKER.

Judgment as follows :
For Plaintiff, Albert H. Scouten .....$ 251 90
For Plaintiff, Alice Scouten 100 00
$ 351 90
With costs of action.

G. F. Button, K.C., acted as counsel for the Plaintiffs in both cases and Mr. C. A. Payne of Messrs. Porter, Butler & Payne, Belleville, acted as counsel for the Defendant in both cases.

YARKER.

The young people made a great success of their recent first attempt at dramatic entertainment and the audience which packed the hall was delighted with the splendid presentation. The company has been invited to visit other centres with their production.

Mr. Jeffries is a patient at the Kingston General Hospital and his case is a very serious one.

The roads are now ready for a good snowfall to make excellent sleighing.

The patients in the Holland home are doing nicely. Two nurses are in attendance.

Mrs. F. C. Reynolds of Goodwater, Sask., will be home for Christmas.

CAMDEN EAST.

On Saturday last there was a heavy rain and the weather turned colder at night with snow on Sunday and zero temperature.

Miss Rutan, of Belleville, spent last week with Mrs. Aleda Stover.

On Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 17th, Mrs. Aleda Stover and Mr. George Black, of Tamworth, were quietly married at her home at four o'clock, by Rev. Mr. Nickle, of Newburgh. Mr. and Mrs. Black left immediately for Tamworth to reside at the groom's home.

Miss Maude Hawley, who has been ill for so long, is not much improved.

The Methodist Christmas Tree will be held on Dec. 23rd, in the Parish Hall, at 6 o'clock. An excellent programme is being prepared by the school.

Mr. and Mrs. James Youmans spent a day recently with her sister, Mrs. Fred Switzer, and Mr. Switzer.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Amey were recent guests of her mother and two brothers, Frank and Fraser Bell, Millhaven.

Mrs. Luther Furrs, of Longemount, Colorado, was a guest of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. L. Hartman, one day recently.

Several of the Conservatives attended the caucus meeting at Centreville on Monday last and chose their candidate for 1925. After the meeting a large crowd listened to a very able address by Hon .Dr. Edwards.

For the Kiddies.
Automobiles, Tricycles, Wagons and Hand-sleighs to make them happy.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

STELLA.

At the last regular meeting of Derry Lodge, No. 2, P.A.P.B., the following officers were elected for the year 1925 : W.M., George Brown ; D.M., R. Bray ; chaplain, D. H. Filson ; Financial Secretary, Wesley Brown ; Financial Secretary, Frederick Glenn ; Treasurer, Bennett Glenn ; Director of Ceremonies, W. J. McCormick ; Inside Tyler, W. J. Glenn ; Outside Tyler, R. D. Glenn ; Committeemen, D. Caughey, S. Miller, R. P. Sanders, D. G. Brown, W. D. Sanders ; D. H. Filson and W. J. Glenn, Auditors.

At the last regular meeting of Burleigh L.O.L. No. 482, Stella, the following officers were elected and installed for the ensuing year : W.M., W. J. Hill ; D.M., R. A. Gibson ; Chaplain, J. Brown ; Treasurer, D. H. Filson ; Recording Secretary, Geo. Brown; Financial Secretary, W. J. McCormick ; Fiscal Lecturer, D. A. Bray ; Assistant, George Bulah ; Director of Ceremonies, William Baker ; Committeemen, John Miller, William Hill, Sr., John Henderson, Hugh Filson, William McDonald ; Inside Tyler, William Hill, Jr. ; Outside Tyler, B. Nightingale ; Trustees, Hugh Filson, D. H. Filson, Wm. MacDonald ; Sick Committee, George Bulah, Bro. Wesley Brown ; Auditors, J. W. Brown and R. A. Gibson.

A number of our sailors have returned home from the upper lakes.

The bazaar, oyster supper and concert held under the auspices of St. Paul's Presbyterian church, on Friday evening last, was well patronized, and was a decided success.

Samuel Miller had the misfortune to receive a kick from a cow recently and had his knee injured.

Wm. Montgomery had the misfortune to get thrown from a wagon and had a small bone in his foot crushed. He is confined to his bed and Dr. Northmore is attending him.

OUR GREETING AND WISH

AS THE three wise men rode on that first Christmas to find the manger-cradled Babe of Bethlehem, they bore gifts on their saddle bows; gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. And so the spirit of Christmas giving crept into the world's heart.

The injunction was to go into the highways and byways and seek out the poor and distressed, the humble and afflicted, the ragged children and the outcasts and the aged, and in the name of Him who was born on Christmas day, carry some sunshine into their lives. Give unto the poor and afflicted and your hearts shall glow with that peace which passeth understanding.

The two dominant characteristics of the Christmas season are kindness, expressed by good will toward men, and the inward joy wrought by kind acts, and suggested by peace on earth. "The earth has grown old with its burden of care, but at Christmas it always is young," and with each recurring Yuletide we like to think of the spiritual blessings brought to the children of men in that first Christmas.

Our greeting to you is one of kindness in return for the good will you have displayed toward us. Our wish is that you may be filled with the fresh, clean joys of the season and receive a liberal endowment of that spirit which at this time rises like a mighty flood over the world.

THE PUBLISHERS

THE MAYOR'S BANQUET

To mark the end of the year's administration of the town affairs, the Mayor on Wednesday last instituted somewhat of an innovation when he tendered a dinner to about forty guests, in the Campbell House. The members of the Town Council, Town Officials, Warden of the County, Federal Representative, and the Clergy constituted the guests from the town, while Mr. J. Elliot, of Belleville, was the guest of honor, and represented the outside municipalities.

The tables were arranged in conventional dinner style and were prettily decorated with red and pink house plants. The dinner was all that could be desired, and the service of the best.

Mr. W. A. Grange, the Clerk of the town, acted as chairman, and after the dinner he explained that the Mayor desired to review the season's work with representative citizens, and for that reason had invited them to dinner. The toast to the King was sung and responded to in the usual manner. Mr. J. E. Robinson then proposed a toast to the host, and in doing so, as Chairman of the Public Utilities Commission, he reviewed the year's activities in that direction, pointing out that on the year's operations, even though about six thousand dollars had been expended on extension, there was a balance after all fixed charges had been met, of over three thousand dollars. He spoke in the kindliest terms of the cooperation of the Council and of the diligence and generosity of Mayor MacGregor in all things that pertained to the town's welfare.

Mr .MacGregor, in replying, thanked the citizens for the way they had supported him. He then reviewed the work of the Council for the year ; taking each committee he showed that each and everyone had sought to do the work allotted to him in the spirit of co-operation and service. He pointed with pride to the condition of the streets, to the healthy financial condition of the town, and urged that at the coming election the ratepayers vote upon the fixed assessment on the Farmers' Dairy because of the value it had been to the town and community.

Councillor Burgess, in proposing a Toast to the Legislature, reviewed at some length the method of town finances. He pointed out that 75 per cent. of the town expenditure was fixed, and was not directly under the control of the Council, and how impossible it was in the light of this fact to lower taxes to any appreciable extent. But he showed that all the committees except in the cases of unforseen difficulties, had kept strictly within their appropriation.

Mr. Elliot on rising thanked the host for the honor of inviting him to speak. He said he brought personal greetings from the Mayor and Council of Belleville. Mr. Elliot then outlined the activities of the Chamber of Commerce as a live, progressive body, a unit in the Provincial Associated Chamber of Commerce and as part of the Empire organization.

When in England this summer, as a delegate from the Ontario Associated Chamber of Commerce, he had the privilege of attending the Cheese Market, and seeing the cheese from the Bay of Quinte offered for a shilling a hundred more than any other cheese in the Empire. Without political bias or other sectarian motive, the Chamber of Commerce seeking the good of the whole was in his mind the best organization for the bringing together of the town and country and making the needs and the advantages of the district known, and of bringing the necessities in a definite way before the governments.

A vote of thanks was tendered to the guest of the evening by Councillor Simpson and Warden Milling.

Dr. Morden and George Gibbard moved and seconded a vote of thanks to the Clerk, Mr. W. A. Grange. Mr. Grange, in a very modest way, thanked the audience for their kindness.

The meeting broke up in the time honored fashion of singing "Auld Lang Syne."

Second Hand Stoves.
A number of second hand ranges and heating stoves in good condition.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Our Weekly Calendar

DEC. 1924

Moon Phases
New Moon Dec. 25th

23	Tue.	Nothing but Christmas shopping everywhere you go. Christmas joys for children is the best thing I know.
24	Wed.	O the many little stockings that will be hung up for Santa, and I hope and pray they may not be disappointed.
25	Thur.	Ring he bells on Christmas morn, on this day one King was born. Ring, and peal the glad refrain, Christ has come to earth, to reign. Spread the news to the ends of the earth, this is the day of our Saviour's birth.
26	Fri.	Hope has gone down to the toes of my shoes But I've courage to try again.
27	Sat.	So I'll work and whistle and beat the blues, Until hope comes singing again.
28	Sun.	Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will to men.—St. Luke 2-14.
29	Mon.	Out in the open, free from care, Away from the city's din.
30	Tue.	Hillside and lake, the sky so fair And the love of God so fair.
31	Wed.	The last day of the old year, Good-bye dear friends, Wishing you all a Happy New Year.

CHRISTMAS, 1924

BY J. RUSSELL FORSTER.

Christmas is a time for forgetfulness of self, or rather a time when we seek satisfaction in kindly remembrance of others. Whatever the manner in which the thought may be expressed it cannot fail to excite corresponding sentiments in the objects of our regard. And so it is a good thing that there is a time in the year when altruistic sentiments dominate the spirits of men and women, for nothing that they may think, or speak, or do, can be wholly lost.

We share the gladness of children to whom Christmas Day really belongs and find ourselves children once more, listening to the story of the Saviour's birth. But who can fathom the thoughts of the average man or woman on Christmas Day, or appreciate its spiritual significance to each individual?

Time and the vicissitudes of life deal harshly with the finer sentiments of the heart, and happy are they who can respond to the universal spirit of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men."

It seems an act of sacrilege to probe beneath the veil that separates the present from the past, but this is what a lively conscience does and it makes the joy of Christmas commensurate with our desserts. What have we done that we should receive such expressions of good will?

Within the family circle there is a natural spontaneous indulgence of affection, but Christianity means more than that. That cannot satisfy the soul in contact with the world represented by the community in which we live. And so we find each one, according to his moral enlightenment, questioning his own sincerity and, perhaps, making a vow of fidelity to a nobler cause. Thus the spirit of altruism obtains a wider radius. In this our philanthropists emerged, and others who sacrificed themselves in a great cause, the cause of the community of the nation—the cause of humanity.

There are no bounds to the sphere of activity that our Christmas reflections may awaken us, and there are no talents too mean to contribute something for the advancement of the general welfare. Christianity in a means this if it means anything, and we ought to endeavor to distinguish beneath and beyond the superficial observances the real moral and spiritual import. We are told that it is better to give than to receive, and the complexities of practical life, the divergent views that create hostilities and render attempts at advancement abortive, only prove that the saying is true.

Let our Christmas message, therefore, find its response in the hearts of all men of good will who are earnestly searching for the truth. Let us begin our reflections in the spirit of compromise and find if there is not a common ground where we can start the foundation of a national structure embodying the ideal of sacrifice and service for the good of all, and in which there is no place for fanatical contention. Let us endeavor to recognize in the composite mass arising around us elements that may inspire and direct genuine social progress. In fact we know that if ideas the result is bound to be a movement in which cooler and clearer minds recognize behind he differences of groups and pary names, and in spite of certain cross-currents, genuine unity of purpose.

Progress depends upon those who think, and the degree in which the common interests develop their life and thought. But we need a fuller co-operation among those of genuine democratic feeling, and who have a clearer sense of the necessity of co-operation based on a fuller appreciation of the breadth and depth of their own meaning. This advice may not suit fiery spirits, but sooner or later they will come to learn that the vision of justice kindles a passion that is not dramatic, but burns with an enduring glow.

Life has only one aim—to be lived, and it is an art to live it well, to extract from it that sum of happiness to which we so passionately aspire. The fact is that man does not see sufficiently clearly before him the road that leads to happiness. He seeks for it almost solely in the prompt and complete satisfaction of his numerous desires, in material and intellectual pleasures, in ease, in comfort, and in rank, and these two conceptions of pleasure and happiness have been so much identified that fortunes favorites are commonly called "the happy people of the world." So into the hands of these luxury reigns or even culture of mind, and everything seems made to add charm to existence and you will often find unhappiness more so, perhaps, than in the cottages of the poor.

The famous Italian Socialist, Enrico Ferri, felt impelled in one of his lectures to touch upon this matter of real happiness. Happiness and he did so in these words: "When I speak of the improvement of the lot of the working classes, I do not mean by that their individual happiness; that is a matter of temperament. There are people in rags who do not know where they will have their next meal, who are happy as kings, if I may so say, while there are on the other hand those who have all that they can desire for pleasure and who are always unhappy."

If each could read the hearts of all others, there would be more people who would refer to come down than to rise in the world.

True happiness is not in the accomplishment of material or worldly desires, however legitimate they may be. One fact is obvious, and that is the frustration of these partial happinesses; fortune is lost; scientific, literary and artistic renown fades with time, even when it has resisted the disparagements of envious competitors; even the Tarpian Rock is always near the Capitol; health gives way, and domestic happiness, conjugal or parental, is as fleeting as the rest. There are doubtless calamities which afflict us and trouble our lives and which we are powerless to exorcise. But do they necessarily destroy our inward happiness? No.

Happiness dwells in the deepest part of ourselves and it can only arise from the complete satisfaction of our ideal aspirations, in the worship of the True, the Beautiful and the Good, a state of soul created by the culture of our moral personality. We never attain to perfection, but at least we travel along the road that leads to it, and true happiness, the true, the only unattackable, is in direct proportion to our moral development.

Tasting Electricity.

If you put two fingers on the terminals of an ordinary dry cell, such as is used to work an electric bell, you will feel nothing at all, for the current is so small that it gives nothing in the nature of a shock. But you can taste it quite easily by connecting a wire to each terminal and placing them on your tongue.

Try first of all with the wires not joined up to the battery, then attach them and notice the difference. You do not feel anything, but you are conscious of a little sharp taste.

Electricians who are engaged in tracing leaks in wires that carry very light currents often use this method, which saves a great deal of trouble. Do not, however, try it with the lighting circuit, or you will receive considerably more than a taste.

The tongue is one of the most sensitive parts of the body, and its natural wetness makes it a splendid conductor of electricity, so that it can detect the presence of currents too small to be felt in any other way.

"Not an Island!"

J. St. Loe Strachey, famous editor of the Spectator, tells this John Hay story in "The Adventure of Living," just published:

"I remember his (Hay's) telling me twenty years ago—that is, during the Spanish war—how the German ambassador in London had approached him officially with the request that a portion of the Philippine islands should be ceded—heavens knows why—to the kaiser. I can well recall his contemptuous imitation of the manner of the request. 'You has so many islands; why could you not give us some?' I asked Hay what he had replied. With a somewhat grim smile he answered, 'I told him: "Not an island—not one."'"

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee Ont.

J. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.
Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.
Office Hours :—2 p.m. to 5 p.m., 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.
'Phone 307. 32-ly

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon.
X-Rays a Specialty
170½ Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.
Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.
GIVE US A TRIAL

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 61

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

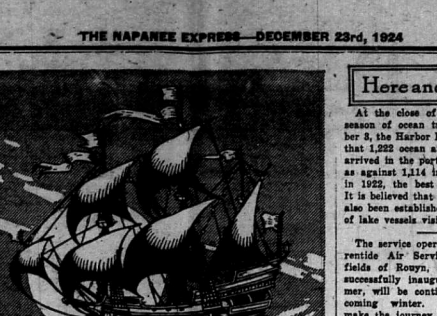
The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible VALUES for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the QUALITY of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S



May this Christmas bring you a cargo of blessings and the New Year carry you safely on your way

TO KEEP DOWN MOTOR CAR EXPENSE

BY ERWIN GREER, PRESIDENT GREER COLLEGE OF AUTOMOTIVE ENGINEERING, CHICAGO.

When my friend opens his garage door every morning he always greets his car with: "Well, how are you this morning, old boy?" Somehow the spirit of that man gets into his car, for he seems never to have any mechanical trouble. Car kindness means car service. Car service means money in the bank that would otherwise be spent on repairs.

I have merely stolen my friend's method of working, and it amounts to just this—the fellow who anticipates trouble is better off than the fellow who simply remedies that trouble after it occurs. And following is the reason why my car is always ready to go on a cross-continental trip any day in the year.

To keep down expense is the first item. I inspect the ignition system weekly, with special attention to the distributor, making positive all connections are tight. Every month I clean and set the spark plugs, checking up on the battery every two weeks, filling it with distilled water when necessary, tightening the battery supports and all connections, inspecting battery wires and the starter and to the frame ground and noting if the commutator on the starting motor is clean and not cutting. On the lighting system, checking up all connections once a month, making sure that the "cutout" works properly and does not stick.

Lubrication is, I believe, the most important of all items to keep down car expense. My grease gun is used exactly once a week, together with a few drops of oil here and there where needed, especially around the spring leaves. Every five hundred miles I change the crankcase oil and every three months the transmission and differential get a new bath.

I check my tire inflation every other day. Temperature changes make a lot of difference in air pressure. All in all, about two hours work on the car a week keeps it in excellent condition.

What's that? This careful attention is not really necessary to keep a car in good working order. You, dear reader, can think what you please. I get a great kick out of treating my car like I would a pet, and my car responds with constant, economical service.

Next Week's Article: "Can You Park Properly."

Music Without the Instruments.

There are many people who, though unable to play any instrument, can produce accurate musical notes in strange ways.

By the manipulation of the lips and mouth, some men can play tunes on their pipes or walking sticks.

Picco, a blind Sardinian shepherd, would produce most rapid music with elaborate variations by working his mouth in a most extraordinary way over a whistle three inches long.

Another musician, Eulenstein, lost his teeth with confusing performances on a Jew's harp. The metal vibrator of this instrument produces but one note, and the variations are caused by the action of the tongue.

In the nineteenth century there was an entertainer named Michael Boai, who attracted much attention by his chin performances. By striking his chin in the same manner that flint and steel were once used for striking a light, he caused his lips to slap and clap together. This produced a musical sound, but the pitch depended upon the rapid changes he effected in the shape and size of the cavity of his mouth.

These notes were sufficiently accurate to allow of a violin and guitar accompaniment.

Some time after this, four Bohemian minstrels attempted a peculiar performance. Three of them sang, but the fourth, without articulating any words, managed to bring forth deep notes, equivalent to those of the strings of a double bass violin.

OVERCROWDED BRITAIN.

Over a Million Babies Born Yearly In Great Britain.

The birth-rate of Great Britain has been falling for nearly half a century, and numbers of people are pulling long faces over this matter and declaring that the country is going to the dogs.

Point out to these people that over a million babies are born yearly in Great Britain, and they will shake their heads and say: "Yes, but look at the birth-rate. It is only 22.5 per 1,000, and falling!"

A birth-rate of 22.5 per 1,000 means that for each ten thousand people 225 babies arrive yearly, a total for the country of over a million. The deaths, on the other hand, are less than half a million, and the rate is falling year by year. In other words, the births are more than double the deaths.

Large numbers are constantly emigrating from Britain. The number is, in fact, a little over a quarter of a million yearly (157,000 to various parts of the Empire and 99,000 to foreign countries), yet, even so, the population is increasing. Not merely increasing, but increasing rapidly, for, in addition to the excess of births over deaths, one has also to reckon in the number of aliens who are constantly arriving and settling in Great Britain.

From 1870 up to the date of the Great War the annual increase of population averaged no less than 418,000. The war killed off more than three-quarters of a million of the men and cut the birth-rate by about 150,000 a year for four years. But the war stopped emigration almost entirely, and this alone was compensation for the extra deaths and the diminished births. That is to say, it compensated so far as numbers went, though, of course, it meant that the remaining population was short of able-bodied men and consisted largely of elderly people, women and children.

In 1920, the second year after the war, the birth-rate leaped upwards, there being 300,000 more babies born than in 1919. The rate has since fallen to about the 1914 level.

But here is the point which the pessimists forget, or of which they never think. A curious point, too, and one well put by the Registrar-General, Mr. S. P. Vivian, is the birth-rate, when operating on an increasing population, has a geometrical effect, and a declining birth-rate may then produce a constant or even an increasing annual addition to the population."

That is exactly what is happening in Great Britain and she already has more people than she can either feed or house. The fact that there are smaller families makes no difference, there being more smaller families. Thus six persons with four children each equal twenty-four; eight with three produce the same result.

Each year about 550,000 young men and women come upon the labor market, which is already overstocked, and England is to-day the most overpopulated country on earth, for she has actually 701 persons to each square mile. In other words, Britain divided up the land among the people, there would be less than an acre apiece.

Compare this fearfully crowded state with other parts of the Empire. Canada has just over two persons to the square mile, and Australia just under two. Newfoundland has two, New Zealand eleven, and South Africa only ten.

Helps Guam Farmers.

To protect growing plants from the strong winds which occur in Guam during certain parts of the year, the federal agricultural experiment station on that island reports the successful introduction of the use of the pigeon pea, planted around the garden in double rows. It makes a thick growth, reaching a height of 10 to 15 feet, bears large quantities of edible peas, and is effective without replanting for two or three years.

Repartee Extraordinary.

"They were two brilliant minds."

"That so? What was said?"

"One called the other a liar."

"And—"

"And the other resented 'You're [illegible] Great.

Here and There

At the close of Montreal's 1924 season of ocean traffic on December 3, the Harbor Master announced that 1,222 ocean and coasting ships arrived in the port during the year as against 1,114 in 1923 and 1,194 in 1922, the best previous season. It is believed that a new record has also been established in the number of lake vessels visiting the port.

The service operated by the Laurentide Air Service to the goldfields of Rouyn, Que., which was successfully inaugurated this summer, will be continued during the coming winter. Travellers will make the journey in luxury, closed machines with plush seats and a carrying capacity of six passengers being employed.

Canada stands out to the intending British emigrant as the most attractive of the Dominions, according to General Bramwell Booth, head of the Salvation Army, who has just completed a tour of this country. The army is now considering the establishment in western Canada of a training school for boys who wish to take up farming there.

Another fine new station was made available to the public by the Canadian Pacific Railway when the company's new building at Schreiber, Ont., was opened by H. J. Humphrey, general superintendent of the Algoma district, on December 11. This structure, which replaces the former frame building, is of modern fireproof construction. It will also house the superintendent of the Schreiber division and his staff.

Three times winner of the world's champion wheat prize at the Chicago Live Stock Show, including this year's prize, J. C. Mitchell, Agoma, Alta., sailed for the Old Country on a demonstration tour aboard the Canadian Pacific steamship "Montlaurier" on December 12. Mr. Mitchell states that prize wheat is improving each year and that exhibits which would have won first prize twelve years ago now seldom take higher than fifteenth place.

Within a radius of forty miles from Taber, a small town in the heart of the settled southern district of Alberta, antelopes estimated to number 1,000 are running wild. The prairie antelope was once almost extinct but protective measures put in force have saved the species and present indications are that this splendid game animal may soon increase to an extent rendering an open season possible and adding greatly to Alberta's attraction for sportsmen.

One of the heaviest rushes ever experienced by the Canadian Pacific Railway in connection with its traditional Christmas sailings to the British Isles was experienced this year. A special train from the West to Montreal was required for the accommodation of passengers for the company's steamship, the "Montlaurier," sailing December 12 from St. John, N.B., while one or two specials or extra sections from Montreal to St. John and extra sections on the Imperial, the Canadian Pacific transcontinental, were required daily for steamship passengers during that same week.

No Sooner Said Than Done.

We recently moved to a new neighborhood, having bought an old house that we are remodeling.

One of my little boys dropped in while I was staining the stairs, and in the course of our chat I said, "I'd just like to get hold of the creature who put soft wood stairs in this house and used hardwood for the railing. He must have been a choice idiot to put soft wood where the wear comes."

She was quiet a moment and then said: "People didn't use hardwood when we built this house."—Chicago Tribune.

Explained.

"Say, that land you sold me, sight unseen, was nothing but a swamp," said the irate caller.

"Isn't your name Blithersby?" asked the alert dealer.

"No. It's Twobble."

"That's probably how it happened. I had a client named Blithersby who wanted some land suitable for duck hunting and I got the order mixed. Sorry, sir. You might see Mr. Blithersby."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Sure.

"Did you sell Mr. Twobble any of that stock?"

"No," said the salesman. "When I told him it would make him rich in six months he said he couldn't stand the shock of sudden wealth. Do you suppose he was joking?"

"You showed him the stock, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"He was joking."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Royal Perfume Is a Secret.

Queen Alexandra's favorite perfume is "Ess Bouquet," which has been in use among the English royal family for nearly one hundred years, but the recipe of which has always been kept a secret by the manufacturers, and handed down from father to son.

Metric System Spreads.

The government of the Netherlands East Indies is to constitute the metric system of weights and measures in the retail trade in place of the avoirdupois system now in use in some of these countries.

MASTERS OF THE "LONG BOW"

Examples of Wonderful Archery Put Something of a Strain on the Ordinary Imagination.

Examples of the "drawing of the long bow" are to be found in the world's literature long before the time of the famous Baron Munchausen; indeed, by far the greatest part of these had their origin in the remote past.

Virgil, in the Aeneid, tells of four archers who were shooting for a prize, the mark being a pigeon held by a cord to the mast of a ship. The first man hit the mast, the second cut away the cord, and the third shot the pigeon as it flew away! The fourth archer, having nothing left at which to shoot, drew his bow and sent his arrow flying toward the sky with such speed that the friction of the air set the feathers on fire and it swept on like a meteor, to disappear in the sky.

The stories of Robin Hood's archery, illustrated by his wonderful performance as Locksley in Scott's "Ivanhoe," are also a decided strain on one's powers of belief.

The majority of long-bow stories relate to the accurate aim of archers, but a Frenchman, Blaise de Vigenere, tells one in which the main point is the tremendous force with which an arrow may be propelled if the bow is strong and long enough. According to his account, he saw a Turk, one Barbarossa, admiral of a ship called the Grand Solyman, send an arrow from his bow clean through a cannon ball! Whether the cannon ball had a hole in it or not, the narrator fails to tell us.

Perhaps the most astounding of all stories about arrow shooting is that of the Indians who used to inhabit Florida. It is related that a group of them would form a circle, one would throw an ear of Indian corn into the air, the others would shoot at it and shell it of every grain before it fell to the ground! Sometimes, it is added, the arrows would strike the ear of corn so hard and fast that it would remain suspended in the air for several seconds and the cob never fell until the last grain had been shot away.

A Dam of Living Yaks.

The way in which Dr. Albert L. Shelton, a missionary and a party of Tibetans crossed one of the swollen rivers near Draya was surely picturesque and ingenious. In "Pioneering in Tibet" Dr. Shelton gives an interesting description of the crossing:

The Tibetans had brought down from the mountains perhaps a hundred yaks, which they drove into the river. By throwing stones at the beasts the men forced them into a line across the river with their heads upstream. The animals held their own as best they could against the force of the flood; when, as occasionally happened, one was carried down by the current, the people on the bank would drive it forward to its place with stones.

The yaks helped to break the force of the running stream, and we swam across immediately at their tails while they held their position with their hind feet and their noses sticking out of the water. Although it was August, the first time I crossed, some of the water was exceedingly cold; we were chilled to the bone before we got across. However, no one was drowned, and after we had changed our clothes on the opposite bank we continued toward Draya.—Youth's Companion.

Which?

He: "You are the sunshine of my life. Your smile falls like lightning into my soul. With you by my side I would defy all the storms of life."

She: "Is this a proposal or a weather report?"

"She Was Too Sick To Try Entrance Exams."

Jeanne was one of the many children in New Ontario who travel miles each day to school. Fair weather or foul, they trudge along the rough roads eager for the little bit of education possible for them. Fifteen years had passed since Jeanne's birth and she had never enjoyed the best of health during that time. Six of these years she had spent in going to school, fighting against the hills and at odd times working here and there to earn a little money.

One day she was caught in a sleet storm on her way home from school. Before long a terrible cough set in, which finally ended in Consumption. Of course, it was impossible for her to try the entrance examinations. "Another year, perhaps, but certainly not now," said the doctor.

Now she is resting at the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives. Her pleasing shyness still remains, her curly, fair hair refuses to behave, while her blue eyes with the aid of her big radiant cheer and hope. "Sure," says Jeanne, "I'm going to High School. Why not?" and she echo, "Why not?" and the doctor says "Why not?" because Jeanne is on the road to Wellville.

Will you help her and others to reach the goal, by contributing to the hospital funds? Gifts may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto, Ontario.

"BREEDING" PRECIOUS STONES.

Superstitions Have Always Centered Round These Gems.

Many superstitions have always centered round precious stones. One of the most curious of these is, perhaps, the belief that it is possible to "breed" certain kinds.

This strange belief was formerly widely held. One of the earliest inquiries made by the Royal Society was into this very subject. Learning that diamonds were found in gravel, and that if the gravel was left undisturbed a second crop would materialize, the society began to dream dreams. So they asked one of the ship's captains affiliated to them to investigate the matter. Unfortunately, there is no record as to the result of this gentleman's inquiries, but one fears that the society found it rather disappointing.

From the East comes a similar tradition regarding pearls. For long it has been believed in the Orient that it is possible to "breed" pearls by keeping them in rice. There is no evidence to support this belief, but to this day the pearl-fishers of Borneo place every ninth pearl they find in a bottle of rice.

Rather more scientific were the old Buddhist priests, who anticipated the modern methods of obtaining culture pearls by some centuries. They used to introduce tiny images of Buddha into oysters which they had caught, and then put them back into the water. When, later, the oysters were fished up, the images would be covered with pearl. The broken pearls, showing the images inside, were claimed as proof of the universal power of their deity.

One pretty story, which has come down to us from remote ages, explains the origin of pearls by saying that they are dew-drops that have fallen at night into oysters floating with their shells open. The lustre of the pearl, says this legend, depends on the moon. If the night is clear and moonlit, the pearls are bright; if, on the other hand, it is cloudy, and the moon is hidden, the pearls are dull.

A Fast Flowing River.

The fastest flowing river in the world is the Sutlej, India, which rises 15,200 feet above the sea and falls 13,000 feet in 180 miles.

Flapper (conceitedly): "Am I not beautiful?"

Woman Hater) "Yes."

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.

Empire Cafe
OPPOSITE CAMPBELL HOUSE
WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF CATERING FOR PARTIES, LARGE OR SMALL
SPECIAL DINNERS
11.30 a.m., Till 2 p.m.
A la carte at all hours.
Ladies' afternoon tea served each afternoon.
Chinese and American dishes.
ICE CREAM PARLOR. CANDIES.
GEO. CHOW, - Proprietor.

Headquarters for
Genuine Ford Parts
A complete stock Dominion Cord and Fabric Tires. Regular Grey and Royal Tubes—the cheapest in the long run.
Batteries for all cars.
WILLIARD BATTERY SERVICE STATION
General Garage Repairs and Painting.
Hard Rubber and Cushion Tires for buggies.
'Phone calls receive prompt attention.
Graham's - Garage
'Phone 218. DUNDAS ST., EAST P. O. Box 567.

Old-time Gambling Joints

Billy Busted, a one-time king of New York gambling house owners, died leaving an estate worth $1,000,000. He opened his palace at the corner of 29th street and 6th avenue, in the halcyon days of the old Tenderloin district more than forty years ago. There every night the roulette wheel spun, the card fell, and clients flocked until prosperity sent Busteed to more fashionable quarters in a three-storey stone front mansion in 44th street. In its time that locality was perhaps the greatest gambling street in New York.

What has become of the old-time gamblers who took on all comers along Broadway, to whose magnificently equipped private houses throngs flocked nightly in the palmy days of sport? One of the leaders—Tom Jolly—was discovered a few years ago living quietly in a New Jersey town, out of the game for good. "I've quit," he is quoted as having told an old friend. "The game's no good any more. All the big gamblers have gone. It's the small fry with the crooked wheel and the wrong faro layout who are left now. If you want the real dope, continued Jolly, who himself never touched a card, "the man who gambles is a fool. The only winner in the end is the man who runs the game."

Wall Street men whose business was a gamble were the main patrons in the days gone by, said Jolly, who remarked: "The big gambling houses of my time played straight as a die. We took good care of our clients, too. Of course, there was free lunch and plenty of free drinks served, and if a man had made a big killing running over $10,000 or $20,000 say, and looked as though he might have trouble reaching home by himself, just as likely as not we would send one of our staff with him to see that he reached home all right."

To District Attorney Travers Jerome was the credit of putting the biggest individual gambler in New York, and probably in the whole world, out of business. In and about the summer resort hotels of New England in the 1870's there worked a polite and efficient young clerk, beneath whose clerkly exterior slumbered the genius of a born gaming king. This youth, Richard A. Canfield by name, gratified his desire in 1879 by opening a house of hazard in Providence, his home town. He prospered, but eventually fell into the toils of the law and spent six months in jail for maintaining such an establishment.

On release he invaded New York City, and after successful years running a 36th Street place moved up town, and opened almost next door to Delmonico's famous restaurant. Through the massive bronze doors leading into his new magnificent temple of fortune came men from every business and profession in the city, men of high social station and wealth. This house "next to Del's", a brown stone mansion of four storeys, came to be as well known as any ancestral home on 5th Avenue. Paintings with a past of centuries adorned its walls. Priceless rugs, tapestries and ceramics gave a rich museum-like tone to the rooms where roulette wheels clicked and cards were dealt. Evening clothes were the usual dress of the visitors.

Amid its throngs of patrons moved Canfield—quiet, composed, a gambler with a reputation as an art connoisseur, able to hold his own in cultured society, a big figure in moneyed circles there and abroad. For a time he had gambling houses in Boston and Newport, too. But the dawn of a new century was coming, and with it a crusade against organized gambling in New York such as had never been seen before. For months Canfield's place was watched by the police, but so carefully scrutinized was its clientele that no detective ever got past the door to collect evidence at the tables.

But the end was near. On the night of December 1, 1902, came a thundering of axes at the big bronze door, and when the portal crashed down the squad of police sent thither rushed into the hallway, and the heavy boots of detectives were presently stamping over the costly rugs. Some of New York's best known men, of unassailable business and social reputation, were caught in the police net. No use to give the name of "John Smith, travelling salesman, of 1311 Avenue A, New York," when one's face was familiar all over the city. So correct names were given, and some prominent men spent unhappy hours awaiting the inevitable subpoenas in the case-to-be against Canfield.

Finally a succinct cable to the authorities from Europe relieved the unhappy ones from all the prospective publicity: "Stop bothering my patrons. I shall come back and plead guilty," was the message from Canfield. He returned, faced the music, and got off with a fine of $1,000 as a common gambler. Canfield's was closed. And with its closing and that of Busteed's place, the former palaces of chance gave way to smaller and less gorgeous places down in the Tenderloin, not particular about their clientele and less about their operations of the games.

A Bit of Sunshine.

When a bit of sunshine hits ye
After pastin' of a cloud,
And a fit of laughter gits ye
An' yer spine is feelin' proud,
Don't forgit to up an' fling it
At a soul that's feelin' blue,
For the minit that ye sling it,
It's a boomerang to you.

Unfinished London.

According to a recent announcement, the County Hall, Westminster, will not be fully completed for another half a century. This is not the only example of a famous building being unfinished after many years' labor.

When the present Home Office was built fifty years ago it was intended to embellish it with four towers. These have never been erected, although provision was made for them by the architect.

St. Paul's Cathedral has never been finished according to the plans of Sir Christopher Wren, while the Law Courts have many niches that have never been filled, as well as numerous blank shields on which heraldic devices were to have been carved.

Again, on the Thames Embankment there are several pedestals awaiting monuments or statuary, while Somerset House has various omissions in the form of unfilled niches and other decorative details. The Houses of Parliament, too, have never been completed in strict conformity with the architect's designs.

Electing a King of Trees.

In the "Nouvelles Litteraires," M. Brousson gives a report of the Inquiry opened by the Society of Tree Lovers with the purpose of electing a king of trees, says Tit-Bits.

"The oak obtained the greatest number of votes, far more than any other tree," says the writer, "and the decision seems a natural one. It is that none of the trees chosen by our correspondents, oak, pine, fir, cypress, willow, and so on, bears any eatable fruits. Nobody mentioned such trees as the cherry tree, the orange tree, the apple or the pear tree.

"Our people are ideal beings; they live on metaphors. None of them thought of the laurel, sacred in all times, or of the majestic plane tree. Down with the olive tree! Hurrah for the oak!"

Marks on Painted Walls.

Marks caused by striking matches on painted walls should be rubbed with a newly-cut lemon, then with a cloth dipped in whitening. The spot should then be washed with warm soapy water.

Freezes 63 Feet Deep.

The soil of Siberia is sometimes frozen to a depth of 63 feet.

WERE REAL "MEN"

Old-Time Dime Novel Heroes Had Sterling Qualities.

Thrillers for Boys a Generation Ago Better Than Tales They Read Now, Says Writer.

I have been re-reading a few of those old "dime" novels, writes "Girard" in the Philadelphia Inquirer.

You remember the sort I mean—"Reckless Horseman," "Three-Fingered Jack," "The Boy Detective."

The names were usually more bloodcurdling than the tales, which in nearly every case excel the stories which young folks read today.

Heroes in those earlier stories are all he-men, not scented, manicured dudes of cabarets. And the hero in the end always foils the villain, who is made in each case to appear a villain and not a pseudo character which leaves a youthful mind in doubt.

"Agun Sureshot's rifle spoke and another redskin bit the dust"—that sort of thing.

No triangle stuff, thank goodness, but adventure, action and almost invariably punishment for the folks who merited it.

More surprising, however, than the change in literature for "Young America" is the change in toys. Uncle Sam occasionally unbends and permits us to peep into toy secrets.

In that way I learned from an official report about the increase in the toy business in this country.

Each child in the United States now has 50 times as many toys as a child when Lincoln was president. The fact is most surprising, but true just the same.

The toy factories 60 years ago were small affairs, while government figures show that imports of toys were then a mere nothing compared with Imports today. Now the factories are immense, not only here, but in other lands.

The average value of each toy is now larger, due partly to the fact that such things as "express wagons" come under the head of toys.

The men who fought in the Civil war, when they were lads rarely if ever had an express wagon—surely not the nifty kind seen in thousands today.

One Philadelphian made a big fortune with a sled that could be steered around corners. Mechanical toys in bewildering variety are sold in our shops in immense quantities.

Extravagance, you say? Well, in a way, but it all pays, and pays handsomely.

I've talked in Egypt with Sudanese who had ridden camels for 25 days to bring them out of the wilderness with their loads of trinkets for the white folks.

What sort of toys were they? I have some still that I bought for a few pennies. Mostly feathers, bits of ivory, rudely carved; odd-looking leather purses, pieces of colored fabric, beads and the like.

Such were the toys of "Darkest Africa," toys that cost little and meant but little in the way of manufacturing industries, but nothing in the shape of great stores for retailing them.

Cut out all these little luxuries such as toys and you would at once kill some big industries, unjoint business and upset trade.

We have 60 times as many toys per child as they had 60 years ago, and who will deny that it has been a good investment.

Business.

If Americans are materialistic, with an eye to the main chance, what of those villagers who live all year round in the summer resorts, who retain all entreaties for work—not lazy but also not grasping? The story ran thus: They were housekeeping in tiny place as old as the town. The needed a plumber, and telephoned one on Monday, getting his promise to come that very day. They called him up again on Tuesday to remind him and were once more reassured of his coming; but Wednesday and Thursday passed without his appearance.

Again on Friday the telephone. A frantic, "Why haven't you come up to see?"

"Oh," was the answer, "when I didn't hear from you again I didn't know whether you really wanted me."

Pigs in Clover.

She was paying her first visit to a cousin who lived in the country. He met her at the station, and after half an hour's drive told her that they were approaching his farm.

In one of the fields that met the girl's attentive eye stood a windmill, and gathered around it were several pigs.

"Well, I'm surprised!" exclaimed the fair one. "I didn't know that farmers were so considerate."

"What do you mean?" queried the country cousin.

"That ever lovelier," replied the girl, pointing a pretty finger. "Just think of having a fan out in the field to keep those pigs cool!"

Just So.

"What a manly little fellow!" admiringly said the presiding elder, inflicting one of Gap Johnson's olive branches.

"You betcha!" pridefully returned Mr. Johnson. "You ort to hear him swear when he takes his ague medicine. He durn nigh equals his Uncle Polk, that a good many people suspect of being a train robber."—Kansas City Star.

Device of Worth.

An improved machine for use in the manufacture and repair of chains, catches, rings, silverware and other jewelry, is described in Popular Mechanics Magazine. It provides three different heats for electric soldering and is said to be shockproof. A suitable piece of solder is placed upon the carbon electrode, the article is gripped by the tweezers that form the other terminal of the circuit, flux is applied, the joint of the article is put in contact with the solder, and the current is turned on by a foot switch.

CRIMES THAT LEAD TO LOVE.

Dramatic Aftermaths of Great Trials In England.

Love and romance play their part in the aftermath of great crimes over and over again. Mrs. Mahon, the pathetic widow of Patrick Mahon, the Crumbles murderer, appealed to the sympathy of every man, woman, and child in the land by reason of the fact that she knew nothing about the double life her husband was leading, says London Tit-Bits.

Touched by the tragedy of her loneliness, a well-to-do Canadian farmer wrote to Mrs. Mahon and made her an offer of marriage. She rejected it because she means to earn her own living.

Many great crimes bring strange aftermaths in their train. People who have nothing to do with the actual committing of these particular crimes find themselves brought into notoriety as the result of something which crops up during the criminal investigation and sheer chance brings them into the limelight of publicity.

At the present moment a certain man is serving a term of penal servitude for receiving stolen goods and training young thieves on a large scale. During the comparatively recent trial for murder in London, for which a man was condemned to death but afterwards reprieved to serve a life sentence, he was a witness.

He appeared to be a most respectable tradesman, and much sympathy was expressed by his neighbors that his name should have been dragged into a murder case with which he had nothing to do. Whilst he was being interrogated by the police he let slip a few words which aroused the suspicions of the detectives.

When the taxi-cab drama had been enacted they made inquiries and they found that the man was a notorious secret receiver of stolen property, or "fence," and as an aftermath to the taxi murder he was sent to prison for a long term.

A jury of his fellow-countrymen adjudged Thomas Clewarth to be wholly innocent of the murder of Miss Lawn at Cambridge with which he was charged. After the trial no one would employ him for long together and he was forced to play a barrel organ in the street to keep himself and his young wife. Curiously enough, he met first on the very night that he was acquitted at Cambridge.

Even the never-to-be-forgotten Crippen crime brought its strange aftermath. Charged with Crippen with the murder of Belle Elmore, his wife, was Miss Ethel le Neve, a typist. Miss le Neve was duly honorably acquitted, and as a sequel to a crime with which she was adjudged to have had nothing to do, she married a well-to-do admirer and went to Canada.

Some years ago a reporter of the writer's acquaintance was in court at the London police courts. In the dock was a beautiful girl charged with the theft of jewels and clothing from her mistress. There seemed to be some justification for the theft, as the girl's wages had been withheld for three months. The reporter instructed a solicitor, secured the girl's liberty, married her, and now blesses the mills of the law!

Like the strangest and most dramatic sequels to a sensational crime occurred some years ago when a woman was in the dock on a charge of murder. The prosecuting counsel was conducting the case with singular ability, and it seemed to be almost certain that the wretched little owner would be found guilty. Then, when counsel asked the accused certain questions, there was a startling incident.

"What is your maiden name?" the barrister asked. The woman replied, giving her full Christian names in addition.

The barrister's face suddenly blanched and next moment he gasped out: "You are my sister!"

It appeared that the two, who had been born in Australia, had been separated from early childhood and that the long given up the quest for the other as hopeless.

Trees to Sweeten Tea.

The existence in British Columbia of sugar-bearing fir trees has now been definitely established.

It had been believed for some time that such trees existed, and a famous botanist, after exhaustive investigations, established the fact that the cambia fir tree, which grows in the neighborhood of the Thompson River Valley, yielded sugar in considerable quantities.

More recently still, a settler in the district noticed that, particularly after a shower of rain, the ground underneath a stretch of fir trees on his plantation was covered with a white crystallized substance which he afterwards found had been used by the Indians for sweetening purposes.

The sugar of the Douglas fir has a decided value from the scientific and chemical point of view, its present price being about $60 a pound. But to most people the chief interest of its discovery lies in the fact that nature has somehow contrived to withhold the secret of her "sugar trees" from man's prying eyes for so long.

When Shadows Remain.

If you allow your shadow to be cast for a short while on one of the great pools where oil is stored in California, and then move away, the shadow will remain. The explanation is simple. The heat of the sun causes gas to rise in minute bubbles in the oil. The shadow cools a part of the surface, decreasing the gas formation, causing a difference in diffraction.

Counting a Hundred.

Going into the playground one day, the school teacher found one of his pupils sitting on another who was lying prostrate on the ground.

"Oh, Billlie," he said, "haven't I always told you to count a hundred before you give way to temper? And here I find you sitting on Tommy's head. What have you to say?"

The boy looked up.

"I'm counting the hundred, sir," he said. "I really am. But I'm sitting on his head so that he will be here when I've done counting."

"John Dories."

"John Dories," perhaps the ugliest fish known, grow to a length of two feet and are so thin that they can almost hide behind a blade of seaweed. A curious mark on their sides is, according to legend, the imprint of St. Peter's thumb, when he took a piece of money from the fish's mouth. The incident is mentioned in the Gospels.

McINTOSH BROS.

wish their many Customers and Friends

A Merry Xmas and Happy New Year

A few Last Minute Suggestions that may help you clean up your Xmas list

SPECIAL SELLING FOR THIS WEEK ONLY OF LINENS AND TOWELS

BATH TOWELS—Fancy white cotton Towels, with deep jacquared border designs in Pink, Blue, Mauve and Gold. Extra special per pair **$1.25 TO $2.00**

LINEN HUCK TOWELS--Beautiful towels of fine even linen in Huckaback weave, finished ends and pure linen. Extra special this week, per pair..... **.50**

LINEN TABLE CLOTHS—The famous quality that only John Brown, of Ireland, can make. Guaranteed all pure linen. Size 77 x 88, each..... **$6.75**

HEMSTITCHED IRISH LINEN HUCK TOWELS of superior quality and hemstitched and fancy figured damask pattern. Extra special this week..... **$1.00**

DOLLS

You never saw such a selection. Included in the range are :

Mama Dolls, priced from..... **.95**

Kidyne Dolls, priced from..... **$1.59**

Jointed Dolls, priced from..... **.73**

Dressed Dolls, priced from..... **.15**

No child need go without a doll at the prices we are offering.

CHINA AND GLASSWARE

We invite you to come and see our display. The prices will not stop you from buying, as they are surprisingly low.

LINGERIE GIFTS FOR LADIES

KNITTED SILK OPERA VESTS In Pink, Peach, Mauve and White. Moderately priced from..... **$1.00**

KNITTED SILK BLOOMERS in Pink, Peach, Mauve and White. Priced from per pair..... **$1.35**

MEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS

Splendid quality woven printed and corded materials in these Shirts. Specially priced for this week at each..... **$1.59**

ENGLISH BROADCLOTH SHIRTS in White, Grey, Mauve and natural colors, with collars to match. Priced at each..... **$2.95**

MEN'S NECK TIES

A splendid range of patterns and colors, all suitably boxed at each **.50 AND .75**

SWEATER COATS

Plain knitted all wool coats, warm and comfortable, with shawl collar, in Sand and Brown only. Priced at each **$3.50**

ALUMINUM

Makes a very acceptable gift for the home and we can give you some real bargains. See our display and note the prices, they are right.

'PHONE 359 **McINTOSH BROS.** NAPANEE BRANCH

CARAVEL TO STEAMER

COLUMBUS TOOK 70 DAYS TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC.

American Clipper Ships Held Sway for a Few Years, But Britain Asserted Herself With Fast Steamers and Is Still Mistress of Seas.

Columbus crossed the sea in his 200-ton vessel with her 50-foot keel and weird sails in 70 days, landing on October 12th, 1492, at the island in the West Indies he named San Salvador. His port of departure in Spain was Saltus, and he stopped en route at the island of Gomeras in the Canaries.

How fearsome an adventure it was for Columbus may be realized when one reads the description of the Atlantic given by Xerif al Edrisi, an eminent Arabian writer whose opinion was doubtless that of most sailors in the middle ages. "The ocean," he says, "encircles the ultimate bounds of the inhabited earth, and all beyond is the unknown. No one has been able to verify anything in the certain if its account of its difficult and perilous navigation, its great obscurity, its profound depths and frequent tempests; through fear of its mighty fishes and its haughty winds; yet there are many islands in it, some peopled, others uninhabited. There is no mariner who dares to enter into its deep water; or if anyone has done so, merely kept along its coasts, fearful of departing from them. The waves of this ocean, although they roll as high as mountains, yet maintain themselves without breaking. It would be impossible for a ship to plough through them."

Truly the Cape Verde and Canary Islands had by the time been discovered, but beyond them lay the trackless unknown. Inhabitants of the Canaries believed in the existence of a mountainous island 90 miles to the westward, but somehow it always eluded would-be visitors. Still there were so many eye witnesses to it that geographers inserted it on their maps. It showed on the globe of Martin Behem of 1492, on the maps of Christopher Columbus and even on the chart of the French geographer Gautier, in 1755.

It was of course India, as Columbus persisted in calling the whole of Asia, that he expected to find at the end of his voyage. He had hoped for the "gold of Cathay and the treasures of the Khan of Tartary. He did find gold and silver, too, in the land whose riches are now measured in terms of automobiles, face powder manufactures and agriculture?

Fast on the heels of the Spaniards came the Portuguese, and so great grew their rivalry, that Pope Alexander VI. drew a line at a distance of 370 Spanish leagues to the west of Cape Verde Islands to separate their dominions. A congress of navigators was held at Badajoz and Yelves in 1524 to lay this line down on the maps, but as they were unable to agree just what was the length of a degree, or even that of a league, they separated without result.

John Cabot from England had meanwhile pioneered the northern coast of America, reaching Newfoundland and Labrador, and his son Sebastian sailed south as far as Florida in 1499. Bold navigators like Sir Humphrey Gilbert, Sir Walter Raleigh and Sir Francis Drake who in 1572 was the first captain to circumnavigate the globe, followed thither and won, seizing treasure from the Spaniards and planting the flag of England on new domains.

The early caravels and galleons gradually evolved into the frigate type. They were strongly built of oak, well armed, and with large sail area. Though still small, they were capable of travelling the world over with comparative safety. They were the mainstay of early European vessels, and British at that. Not until the 1840's and 1850's did the Americans come to the fore as a seafaring people. In that epoch was conceived the clipper ship, a large sailing vessel combining cargo capacity with yacht-like lines and great speed. Despite an enormous spread of canvas, these vessels almost welcomed a blow, only shortening sail as a last resort and defying the elements.

Outsailing the clumsy steamers of the period, the clippers made big money for their owners, racing from the market with cargoes of tea or silk from China, or with passengers and freight for the new-found gold fields of California and Australia. A clipper once sailed 436 miles in one day. Another crossed the Atlantic in 13 days. But Britain, mistress of the seas, presently asserted herself with clippers as fast and with iron and steel steamers that were far faster, and the palm passed from Columbia's brief tenure into the firm grasp of Britannia, who has held it ever since.

ENGAGEMENT "RING" OF SILK

Pretty Custom Which Obtains in Japan When Young People Have Made a Definite Choice.

In Japan there are many simple and sweet customs. The Japanese are a nation of lovers of romance and sympathism. Simplicity of thought and deed is the keynote to the charm and beauty of their many truly artistic customs.

Even in love affairs and in courtships this same sweet simplicity is observed. The thought is not lost in complicating realities and expense.

The young man does not have to save up so he can perhaps spend more money than he should to give his fiancee an engagement ring, because in Japan they do not wear engagement rings.

Instead, after a girl has promised to marry a man of her choice he proudly goes to the best shop where the finest silks are sold. Here, with great care, he selects a beautiful piece of silk and carries it lovingly to the girl of his heart.

With this silk the newly engaged girl makes a sash and wears it triumphantly. This is her engagement "ring."

Dangerous Subject.

There was a self-made man whose plenteous pile was not altogether free from taint.

He employed an expensive architect to build him a lordly pleasure house.

"I think," remarked the man of plans, "that you had better have a southern exposure."

The man of money grew red and shuffled his feet.

"Not so much of the 'exposure,'" he growled, "if you want to retain your contract."

WHAT A LAWYER LEARNED.

Mr. John D. Spence Writes Poem Entitled "Mixed Memories."

Lawyers do not often depart from the high importance of their daily briefs, but on occasion they may brighten the chat of the community or add to the gaiety of nations. John D. Spence, a Toronto lawyer, has been spending time on the road to Europe by a number of members of the Canadian Bar by publishing in the Canadian Bar Review a poem entitled "Mixed Memories." The memories are mixed in the sense of being diverse, but there is entire harmony in speaking of the good times of the travellers. Fifty verses out of the eleven, all descriptive of sights, scenes and emotions, will reflect Mr. Spence's admirable record:

Bright colored busses in cheery procession;
Strand, where the floods of humanity swirled;
Helmeted bobbies alert and professional;
London the Motherly—Heart of the world!
Charm of the Inns with their fine hospitality;
Judges and juniors on jollity bent;
Men from three Commonwealths, lights of legality.
Blackstone on holiday, chumming with Kent.

* * * * * * *

Clyde-bank—and emigrants' lads come aboard in a crowd;
Eyes that are hopeful, though cheeks may be wet;
Mothers and sweethearts that wave to the shore to us—
Wave the Old Flag that they mustn't forget.
Mountain and moor slipping aft, in their turn, of us—
(Heaves the wide ocean, we lift to its swell)
Fades the last light in the darkness astern of us—
Ancient grey Motherland, Hail!—and farewell.

Motherland, dear little, little Motherland,
Clear-eyed and dauntless, staunch-hearted and true;
Bearing grim burdens that press on no other land,
Paying your debts, though the world won't pay you;
Proudly we cherish our title to reckon us
Heirs of your body, the sons of your soil;
May we be worthy to walk where you beckon us—
Worthy to share in your glory and toil.

The Secret of Silk.

Silk is essentially identified with women, and it was actually discovered by a girl while playing jack-stones with some cocoons under a mulberry tree—so goes the legend.

Developed by one of China's famous empresses 4,000 years ago, the secret, after being jealously guarded in China, was at last given to the world by a princess who married an Indian prince of Khotan in A.D. 419, and in her head-dress smuggled the eggs of the silkworm and the seeds of the mulberry.

Born Unlucky.

"I must have been born unlucky."
"What makes you say that?"
"Well, I went to a football match once. There were thirty players on the field, a couple of thousand people on the benches, a thousand in the grand stand, and the ball hit me."

Job Printing

The equipment in our Job Department is absolutely the best procurable. We have everything necessary for the production of High-Class Printing of every description, and can give you prompt delivery.

All our work absolutely guaranteed.

ROUND 4
SALES BOOK FIGHT

WE ARE SETTING THE PRICES OF SALES BOOKS IN CANADA

Books are now selling at 75% below former rates.

Single Carbon Leaf Books 2½c. each.
Carbonized Duplicate Books 2½c. each.

Open bottom Styles—Standard size and quality. Folded Styles at slightly higher rates. Prices listed are for 100e books, lower rates on larger quantities.

E. J. POLLARD, Agent for
McCASKEY SYSTEMS LIMITED,
Counter Check Books, GALT, ONTARIO.

We also handle Loose Leaf Ledgers and all supplies necessary for Loose Leaf Systems.

THE EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE,
John Street,
Napanee, - Ontario.

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

SKATING!

Canada's Favorite Winter Sport

Your pleasure in it depends largely on the Skates you wear. A pair of our famous

Automobile Skates
—or—
Alumo Tube Skates

will insure comfort and satisfaction. Hockey Sticks. Pucks. Give Skates for Xmas.

D. B. WILSON
'Phone 138.

F. C. MARTIN & SON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND UNDERTAKERS

Parlors and Office :
Dundas St., Napanee

A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

F. C. MARTIN & SON.

Successors to Hambly & Ming.
24-6m

MORE FIRES

Occur in winter than any other time of the year.

IS YOUR PROPERTY PROTECTED BY INSURANCE ?

Consult

HARSHAW & SON
Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance
NAPANEE, ONT.

Vine's Electric Shop

RADIO! RADIO!

WHO SAYS RADIO ?

We are the Radio People for Napanee and the surrounding country. We can sell you any good machine that has been put on the market to date. Also take orders for parts.

See us about a Radio Set which does not require aerial or ground wires.

Call in and look at the New Northern Electric Super Hetrodyne, 6 tubes.

Leave your Storage Batteries and have them charged when needed.

Ever-Ready Batteries. Burgess Radio Batteries. Also Batteries for your flashlights, and lamps for same.

Then don't forget our electric stock of which we carry a full line of electric apparatus of all kinds, at the right prices. That Cosy Glow or Double Heater for the bedroom, the National Range which has put all others in the background, and our regular lines of Irons, Toasters, Vacuum Cleaners, Washing Machines, Fixtures and Shades complete. Lamps all styles and colors.

House wiring a specialty.

You can procure all these necessary things at

Vine's Electric Shop
Market Square, Napanee
'Phone 367.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

Dr. Ralph Aylesworth
Eye Specialist, of Trenton
Will be in his office, at Wallace's Drug Store, EACH SATURDAY.
Make your appointments early.
Hours : 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. Write, 'phone or call.

Feed Grinding
On Saturday, Oct. 11th
we opened the well-known
WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN
for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.

High Grade Pianos, Phonographs, Sewing Machines.

Several Used Pianos at Bargains.

Ford Cars
Prices Right. Terms Easy.

H. L. VANLUVEN

GET THEM REPAIRED.

Ladies' Goloshes, Men's Rubber Boots, resoled like new. Skates and scissors sharpened on our new bond machine.

SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

Picture Framing.

We are now ready to frame your pictures in best style, at our new Picture Framing Rooms over Madole's Hardware Store. A new mouldings, best machinery obtainable, 25 years practical experience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Don't mistake the place.

A. E. PAUL.

The Family Herald Calendar.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, has commenced the distribution of a beautiful calendar for 1925 with a picture subject entitled "The Sale of Old Dobbin." The publishers announce that the calendar will be set free to each subscriber whose subscription is entered for 1925. The Family Herald Calendar has been greatly admired by those who have received advance copies.

Professor J. B. Reynolds, M.A., President of the Ontario Agricultural College, said in a recent letter : "I am sure 'The Sale of Old Dobbin' will be welcome to every farm home to which it goes."

When one considers that the calendar is given free in addition to fifty issues of this big 72 page weekly, for which the subscription price is only two dollars, one marvels at the value received.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star has always been noted for its superexcellence as a family and farm paper, its low subscription price and generous premiums.

VanLuven
Since 1886

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS TO OUR FRIENDS

The Christmas spirit radiates the warmth of friendship

VanLuven's Coal and Coke, quality, preparation and service, are dependable friend makers

—Phones 92 and 4.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED MACUTCHEON,
Roblin.

A number of compaines to hoose from.

Office :
Residence, Roblin, Main Street.
27-tf

H. W. GALLAGHER

The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

List your sales with me.

H. W. GALLAGHER.

'Phone 10 ring 1-3,
Adolphustown.
11-3-m

Repairs.

Winter weather requires good boots. Bring in those old ones and have them repaired.

SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

10.30—"Indispensable to Travellers."
7.00 p.m.—"A New Year Prospect."
9.30—Class meeting
11.45 — Sunday School and Adult Classes.
Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.
Christmas night—Grand entertainment and pageant.

Horses For Sale.

A carload of western horses, weighing from 1400 to 1600 lbs., well matched and well broke. For sale at the stables of the late G. H. Williams, East street.
4-ap F. H. HALL, Owner.

Fowl Supper.

Switzerville is holding their annual fowl supper on New Year's night. The program will be provided by foreign talent. Come and enjoy a good time. Hot water furnished for cars. Admission 50c., reduced rates for children.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

Christmas at St. Mary Magdalene Church.

Under the direction of Prof. Baird, specially attractive music has been prepared by the Choir for the services of Christmas Day and the following Sunday. The Church will be decorated with greens for the occasion. The Holy Communion will be celebrated both at 8 and 10.30 a.m. A feature of very special interest this year is that two new windows are being presented to the Church by the members of the family in memory of the late Dr. and Mrs. Leonard, and it is proposed to have them installed in time for the Christmas services.

The Family Herald Calendar.

Once more the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal have given what the publishers call the forgo of a beautiful calendar for 1925. Everyone who sees this work of art won't be happy till he has one. The subject of the calendar can only be obtained by subscribers to the Family Herald and Weekly Star whose subscriptions are received in time. The calendar cannot be obtained by anyone not a subscriber. The picture with the calendar is entitled "The Sale of Old Dobbin" and is overflowing with human interest. It is a masterpiece which you will never tire of looking at. In addition to the calendar and picture, the Family Herald gives to each subscriber a chance to win as much as five thousand dollars cash in a simple contest, and to anyone who secures clubs of new subscriptions there are valuable articles of reward, catalogue of which will be sent free of charge to any address. The Family Herald holds its position as easily the finest of all popular journals.

NAPANEE WOMAN'S INSTITUTE

The December meeting of the society was again a very interesting one. The attendance was larger than usual and twelve new names were added to the membership list. The feature of the afternoon was a paper, "The Apple—History, Romance and Value," by our Representative of the Department of Agriculture, which was most interesting and instructive. The apple is a native of the temperate areas of Europe, Asia, South America and Africa. The fruit in its wild state was very small and the number of varieties less than sixty. In some districts it is not edible, but is prized for the delightful aroma of its flower and fruit. In the seventeenth century cider is recorded as having been exported to the eighteenth century it was offered for sale. The English apple is not so delicious in flavor as ours and they have no sweet apple.

The romance of the apple takes us to the Garden of Eden, the incident, of the forbidden fruit, and our multi-great-grandfather impetuous in his haste to lay the blame at the feet of his wife, Eve, as though the Lord did not know. Ye wives, are husbands not all sons of Adam? Some trace the human race back to the ape, but surely we must include Adam to be perfectly safe. In the days of crude warfare, we read of the fruitful trees being preserved, while the barren were cut down to make a barricade.

The "apple cuts," now obsolete, enlivened the community life of pioneer days, and many things were cut and dried besides apples. We realize with deep regret the disappearance of the old orchards from our midst. The production is fast falling into the hands of commercial interests, while the area in the Dominion over which the apple can be grown successfully, commercially, is so vast and so great, that if it were all covered with apple trees in bearing, there would be more than enough apples to supply the markets of the world.

Apples grow most satisfactorily close to a body of water, which moderates the temperature of the climate from six to eight miles off shore. The advantages of northern and southern slopes and wind breaks were explained along with the setting out and cultivation of the orchard.

The next item on the programme was the monthly paper "Current Events," the month's history of the world woven in a most pleasing and interesting story.

The report of the tenth annual convention of the eastern division of the Ontario Women's Institutes held in Ottawa during the closing days of October, concluded the programme.

A number of baskets of apples were received to be distributed among the needy. Ten dollars was also voted as a contribution to the "Santa Claus Fund."

DRY CLEANING

No matter how spotted or soiled your garment is, bring it here and let us tell you what can be done with it.

A complete Cleaning, Dyeing and Tailoring Service, capable of handling with care every problem of renovation and repairing.

JAMES WALTERS,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
NAPANEE

ST. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Shortened Matins and special Choral Eucharist. Music, decorations.

SUNDAY, DEC. 28th.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer
Special music. Preacher, Rev. A. H. McGreer, Principal of the University of Bishop's College.

Pyrex Glass Ovenware.

Silver Casserole and Pie Frames with glass containers. The ideal Xmas gift.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

AFTER

You have done everything you know to do on Christmas Day, given thanks, eaten, talked, visited, opened the gift boxes, read the Christmas greeting messages, and daylight has passed, finish the day by attending the inspiring Christmas entertainment, "The Love Gift," based on "When the Chimes Rang," at Grace Methodist Church, Napanee, beginning at 7.30 o'clock.

Election of Officers.

At the regular meeting of I.O.L. No. 490, Croydon, held on Dec. 6th, 1924, the following Brethren were voted to office for the ensuing year :

Bro. Wilfred Haggerty—Worshipful Master.
Bro. George Barrager—Deputy Master.
Bro. Daniel Haggerty—Chaplain.
Bro. Daniel McGregor—Recording Secretary.
Bro. Alex. Lawn—Financial Secretary.
Bro. Jacob Doupe—Treasurer.
Bro. Allan Haggerty—Marshall.
Bro. Leslie Haggerty — Lecturer.
Bro. Blake Barrager — Deputy Lecturer.
Bro. W. J. Haggerty, Bro. R. I. Maxwell, Bro. Albert Hughes, Bro. Albert Hughes, Bro. Ross McGregor, Bro. Allen South—Committee.

The Worshipful County Master, Rev. Bro. Geo. Nickle, conducted the election and the officers were installed by Worshipful District Master Bro. Chas. McConnell.

OLD MASTERPIECES.

Indians of B. C. Sell Totem Poles to Decorate Front Gardens.

When the ancient families of England part with the historic pictures commissioned by their ancestors from the great contemporary masters of painting the fact is ascribed to the general realization of stored wealth necessitated by the burden of taxation following the war. When the Indians of Canada's Pacific Coast begin to sell their ancestral totem poles, to what economical change can the transaction be attributed? It must be as great a wrench for the chief of a Hesquiat family to part with the carved and colored pole which tells the ancestry and history of his clan as it is for an English duke to sell the portraits which his ancestors ordered from Reynolds, Gainsborough or Romney. The Vancouver Province tells of the bringing to that city of two great totem poles to be erected on cement bases in the front garden of a residence. They will look as much at home as some deep-toned masterpiece of Reynolds hanging over the "period" fireplace in a Chicago "residence." The totem pole is more than a mere heraldic hatchment. It embodies the traditions of a clan; it recounts the achievements of a family and its high descent. Carved from the huge trunks of cedars and reaching often thirty or more feet in height, the problem remains how they were erected in position in front of the family's abiding place. It is certain that their material was not found growing "in situ" by the primitive sculptors, and even after the log had been carved on its face and the centre burned out, there was a huge weight to be lifted to the perpendicular. The men who put up the great totem which stands at the station at Jasper can tell that the task is not an easy one even with modern tackle.

"LXXX."

On his tour of the district an inspector of schools appeared before a class of girls. He wrote upon the blackboard, "LXXX." Then, peering over the rims of his spectacles at a good-looking girl in the front row, he asked:

"Young lady, I'd like to have you tell me what that means."

"Love and kisses," the girl replied.

Cleaning Aluminium Pots.

Aluminium pots and pans can be cleaned by rubbing with lemon juice. Well wash and polish the pan afterwards. These goods should never be washed in soda water, as it causes them to lose their lustre.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.30—Morning Service.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service.
The pastor will preach at both services.
Wednesday, 7.45—Week night session of the church school.

THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT ON THE 5TH OF FEBRUARY.

Ottawa, Dec. 19—Parliament will open on Thursday, February 5th, Premier King announced at the conclusion of a cabinet meeting last night. The date of opening is almost a month earlier than this year, when Parliament was summoned on the last day of February. The coming session will be the fourth of the present Government, which is the fourteenth parliament since Confederation.

DESERONTO.

Last Wednesday afternoon C. E. Argue, manager of the Standard Bank, Deseronto, who was driving a Dodge coupe, and Geo. F. Palmer, who was driving a Ford touring car, crashed together at the cross roads on the second concession near the residence of Mr. Fred Armitage. The Dodge car was coming from the south and the Ford car was travelling west, when the Dodge in attempting to cross the main road on the Ford car, struck in front of the Ford car, was struck in the middle. The Dodge car suffered a cave in of the front door, a smashed window and running board, a puncture of the trail board and some scratching up. The Ford car came out with a punctured radiator, a broken connecting rod and a smashed light and fenders. With Mr. Argue were Mr. A. McCullough, of Deseronto, and a man working at the H. Armitage farm. The occupants of both cars escaped injury, owing to the slow rate of speed at which the cars were driving.

Two residents of the Tyendinaga Reserve appeared before Magistrate H. R. Bedford on Thursday afternoon charged with net fishing without a license in waters of the Bay of Quinte and with placing nets in the Bay of Quinte waters without attaching a marker bearing the name of the owner of the nets. Both Hill, pleading guilty of both offences, was fined, in the first case, the sum of $25 and costs, and in the second case was fined $5 and costs. Non-payment of the fines and costs means a term in jail of two months confinement in the county jail, Belleville. Similar charges against Isaiah Hill were read and his case remanded until Friday, Dec. 26th. Officials Lyons and Cleark appeared as representatives of the Provincial Game and Fisheries Department with Crown Attorney Dorman, of Belleville, prosecuting attorney. Legal action will no doubt follow, to test the validity of provincial rights to interfere with the fishing and trapping rights of Indians in free. The members of the Mohawk Bunce of the Tyendinaga Reserve claiming ancient treaty rights with the Dominion Government that are not subject to the legislation or interference of the Provincial Government.

The executors of the estate of the late James M. Brickley are disposing of their holdings, of farm stock, implements, farm produce and household effects, by auction sale on Friday, Dec. 26th.

The funeral of Mrs. Alva Smith was held from her late home, Pearl street, to Christ Church, where service for the departed was conducted by Rev. H. Creegan, pastor of Tyendinaga Parish. The late Mrs. Smith was one of the oldest members of the Mohawk Band, having been born in this territory and resided practically her long life in this locality. Of a cheerful and kindly nature, she had endeared herself to a host of friends who mourn the passing of a true and sincere acquaintance.

H. G. Clapperton is installing a very fine radio set in his home, corner of Thomas and Pine streets.

Splendid preparations are being completed by the different churches for the Christmas entertainments assuring our townspeople of a truly joyous season.

Mr. A. Joyce, of the Canadian National forces, Ottawa, is a visitor to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Joyce, for a few days.

Deseronto was visited by sleet storms on Friday last, making the highways, roads and sidewalks very slippery, and several autos were reported as being in the ditches, due to the very slippery condition of the roadways.

After spending a few days in Deseronto, Mr. W. N. Myles has returned to his home in Brighton.

After spending the summer and fall months at Burlington, territory, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burgess have returned to their home in Deseronto, where they will spend the winter.

HOCKEY.

A special meeting of the Bay of Quinte Hockey League was held at the Paisley Hotel, Napanee, for the purpose of clearing through any business left over from the annual meeting. Members present :

J. W. Gaulin—President.
A. B. Root—2nd Vice President.
W. B. Roe—Sec'y-Treasurer.
E. B. Abbott, J. H. Fitzpatrick, of the Council.

Mr. T. O. Crandall, President of the Picton Amateur Athletic Association, applied for admittance into the league.

After some discussion Picton was admitted and Mr. Crandall's name added to the Council.

The matter of the schedule was left in the hands of the Secretary.

Secretary Roe reports that the league will be composed of Picton, Point Ann, Kingston and Napanee and that the season will be opened at Point Ann on January 2nd, 1925, with Picton as their opponents.

Radiators.

Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does damage to your car. Good job done. T. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY
UNDERTAKERS
FURNITURE MOTOR EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

The story was specially written by Captain A. Bruce Bairnsfather, who also takes part in the film, and the role of Old Bill is cleverly portrayed by the well-known comedian, Syd Walker. "OLD BILL THROUGH THE AGES," the sequel to the "Better Ole."

Also a good Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

"Woman's chief ambition is to please man," says Allyn King, one of the two celebrated Ziegfeld Follies beauties who is appearing in the support of Richard Barthelmess in the John S. Robertson production, "THE FIGHTING BLADE," a First National picture.

And a 2-reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Cecil B. DeMille's newest Paramount production, "TRIUMPH," which has for its central idea the change overnight of a rich man to poverty and a poor man to wealth, with all the dramatic reactions such as that would be sure to entail.

Also a special 2-reel comedy.

Special Matinee Christmas day at 3 o'clock. Children under 12 years, free.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

OLD GRETNA GREEN PASSING

Smithy, Famous the World Over, May Be Removed in the Interests of Motor Traffic.

The famous Gretna Green smithy, where runaway couples from England used to get married, is threatened with demolition because it blocks the motor traffic. Shades of lovers of the last century—of the marquess of Queensberry and Frances Lovell, of Maria Grant and Richard Sheridan—to take note of modern vandalism! No longer do the gallant and the maid on horseback or in coach, gallop through the muddy roads of England to cross the border into Scotland, there to become legal man and wife by the simple process of getting the blacksmith to witness mutual declarations to this effect. But the place remains and all its traditions are intact. Couples are still married by the blacksmith who works the forge, but he holds a government license as registrar. Entry in the books of the smithy is a binding union only if one of the couple to be married has resided for three weeks in the parish of Gretna Green. During the war, when many thousands of workers were employed in a cordite factory near by, the blacksmith registrar was often busy. Now the cordite works are closed and registration duties are light. A medley of each which is kept in a shed adjoining the forge, still attracts visitors from all parts of the world. The low stone shanty, which is the smithy may mark more divorces than marriages. It may be threatened with demolition but its traditions last.

Shur-on

"A Merry Christmas"
DR. LESLIE LEWIS
Eyesight Specialist
Above Wallace's Drug Store. Open Every Day.

Quality since 1864

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

The Reward of Years of Toil

IF YOU contemplate an auction sale, the closing out of your years of effort in building up a complete farm equipment, the Standard Bank is splendidly equipped to cater to your financial needs. Our local manager and his staff will gladly make all arrangements for the collection and discounting of all sale notes and for furnishing an extension of credit where necessary. A successful sale is entirely dependent upon sound financial arrangements,

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

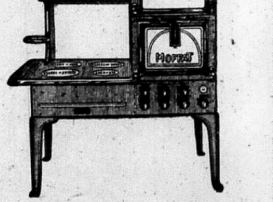
THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
NAPANEE BRANCH—R. R. White, Manager
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE
LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
(57TH YEAR.)

This College is famed throughout America for its thorough training in Bookkeeping, Accountancy, Stenography, Typewriting and all commercial subjects. Thousands of successful graduates prove the superiority of our work. Write for free prospectus.

L. L. MOORE, Principal.

Moffat's Electric Range



Ask the Woman who uses one

Hydro Shop

THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST
1 LB.
MAGIC
BAKING
POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

SIX YEARS TO MAKE GOWN

Gorgeous Wedding Dresses Apparently Matter of Necessity in the Dutch East Indies.

On the island of Madura, in the Dutch East Indies, the girls marry when they are very young. Twelve years is the average when a girl takes on the responsibilities of making a home. In fact, if she were unmarried at fourteen she would be considered an "old maid." The bridal gown is a very complicated, gorgeous and valuable garment, hand-woven silk being the base of the wedding dress. This is only the start.

After this beautiful material has been woven there comes the tedious, fine work of embroidery, observes the Detroit News. Thousands of tiny stitches are taken and the most beautiful colors are worked into the silk. Even when the gown is at this stage of construction it is quite a gorgeous and imposing affair. But the final decoration has not been started yet.

Now comes the gold which is added. Into the skirt, around the waist and over the shoulders are appliqued very beautifully, filigree designs of handbeaten gold.

In Madura it takes many a mother all the spare hours of six years to make one of these gorgeous wedding dresses.

PENS USED BY THE ANCIENTS

Theory Put Forward That Babylonian Writers Employed Stripping Tools of Glass.

Babylonian authors of hieroglyphics certainly didn't use gold pen points. Did they use stripping tools of glass? is the interesting archeological question put by a writer in The Glass Container (New York), says the Literary Digest. We read:

"It is more likely that the Egyptian scribes first used the glass stylus for their picture writing on papyrus. Be that as it may, one of the latest novelties in fountain pens has a glass point. Can be inserted in the ink barrel just as a cork is put into the bottle.

"This pen is novel in other respects. The outside body of the barrel is bamboo, varnished. It is equipped with a self-filler, located in the middle of the barrel, which operates by pressure upon the rubber ink bag inside. The cap has a small, hard rubber collar at its end and there is a hard rubber safety check band on the self-filling device. A safety clip on the cap prevents loss."

Foolish.

Tobe was talking about Mose, who made a good cotton crop and spent the entire proceeds for a glass pistol.

"That was foolish," commented a bystander.

"You kin bet it was foolish," declared Tobe. "He ordered dat pistol without taking any measurements. When it came they couldn't get it in the cabin door."

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

NOTICE !

HOUSE TO RENT

On east side of Robert street, near Park. Good cellar, electric lights, sink, bath and toilet.
Reasonable rent.
Apply to

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

Noted Indian Chief

Canada's place-names throughout the various provinces commemorate in not a few instances Indian chiefs. The names were not given by the Indians themselves, but by the white men who had intercourse with them, as traders, travellers or settlers. Most Indian lake or river names, when translated, are found to mean something like "bear," "deer," "duck," "clear," "long," "white," or "mud." Such names were not confusing as the Indian did not travel far afield. The white man does and consequently to avoid confusion had had to think of other designations.

Chilniki lake and creek, a tributary to Bow river in Southern Alberta, commemorates a Stoney Indian chief. In the same province other Indians are commemorated in the names of Mt. Tekarra and Mt. Pecches. The latter was Sir George Simpson's guide on the trip through the Rockies, made by the governor and the Hudson Bay Company in 1841.

Best known of all perhaps is the Indian chief Nicola, who has given his name to Nicola lake, situated in the bend of the Thompson river, almost in a direct line between Kamloops and Hope. Nicola valley runs the railways the Hudson Bay Company's fur brigades travelled north and south by Nicola lake. The trail ran through the Coldwater and Coquihala river valleys and was somewhat difficult, due to seven or eight miles of swamp on it, and the fact that Mt. Manning had to be crossed. A branch of the trail led northwest from near the lake down Nicola river, which drains it, to Spence's Bridge.

Chief Nkuela, was the most important man in the region at the time the lake and river were named. This would seem to have been about 1840, if the maps of Arrowsmith, the great map-maker of the Hudson Bay Company, are to be believed. The lake is not shown on the 1832 map, but is shown and named on the 1846 map. Nkuela's headquarters were at Douglas lake, a smaller lake parted the source of the Nicola river, to the east of Nicola lake.

By all reports Nkuela was intelligent, progressive, honorable, brave, influential and humane, as well as of very fine physique. According to Mr. J. A. Teit, of Spence's Bridge, who is familiar with many Indian languages and a great authority on matters Indian, Nkuela's father was a chief of the Colulik Indians of Eastern Washington, one of the first Northwestern plateau Indians who ever saw a white man—he having been one of a party of Okanagan Indians who penetrated into Montana for buffalo hunting and met two Northwest Company trappers and explorers near the Kootenay plains, Calgary district, in the winter of 1789. Nkuela's mother was born near Nicola lake.

When a mere child Nkuela's father was killed near Lytton by a rival chief, and to avenge this he afterwards, when a young man, conducted a large combined war party of Okanagans, Shuswaps, Thompson Indians against the Lillooets, inflicting great slaughter on them. Some members of this war party, had fire-arms, the Indians of the Fraser guns the Lillooets ever saw or heard.

Morice quotes a letter of date February, 1846, reporting that Chief Factor Trader John Tod of Kamloops "apprehended an attack on his fort by the Okanagans and Shuswaps combined and led by Nicola." Morice describes an encounter which he had presumably from Tod's own lips, which seems to be the one foreshadowed above. According to this a band of Okanagans came to Kamloops saying Nicola was angry with them, and asking permission to camp near the fort. In accordance with the policy of preserving the balance of power, they were permitted to do so. Nicola was furious. The Okanagans had guns. He had none. So he exchanged furs for guns and powder at the fort. The Okanaagns complained to Tod and that "tall, bony and good looking" chief, who had warned against lifting a finger against anyone within five miles of the fort. They told Nicola, who marched against the Kamloops with a large force.

Warned of their coming, Tod sent his wife and children as well as the Okanagan Indians to a place of safety. His men followed. Left alone, Tod bethought himself of the gunpowder ruse.

He caught one of Nicola's scouts coming to what they believed to be the deserted fort and forced him to bring from the magazine three kegs of powder, upon one of which the trader seated himself, driving in the heads of the two others with his heels. When he asked the frightened savage for his flint, cooly remarking that he was now ready to meet Nicola and any number of his men, for the power was at his feet to blow the atoms the whole earth from Kamloops to Okanagan lake. The scout fled to his chief and told what he had seen as Tod had intended. In the words of Bancroft:

"These credulous wilderness men had never seen so great a mass of powder and had no idea of the force of it ignited at one time. If the little a nutshell will hold can bring down a buffalo, three kegs might bring the world down. Nicola had said, that would he do. Besides, if while the buffalo was being brought down by the nutshell of powder he who fired the shot remained on the scene, might not he escape harm, who, with three kegs, blows the world up? So Nicola made overtures of peace, which the chief's wife required should include the Okanagans."

A Real Model Husband.

Stubby Taylor's wife was discussing him with a friend, remarking, as the wont of wives, and remarked: "My husband has no bad habits whatever. He never drinks, and he spends all his evenings at home. He is a model husband."

"And he never smokes?" demanded the friend.

"Only in great moderation. He likes a cigar after he has had a good dinner, but I don't suppose he smokes two cigars a month."

Dates.

Dates grow at the tops of trees 40 to 60 feet from the ground.

DIFFER IN VIEWS OF LIFE

Orientals Look at Existence in a Manner Radically Different From the Westerners.

We feel that the things others desire from life must be the same that we desire. Yet, in fact, the races of Asia and Africa—beyond the primitive belly-and-back—make quite different claims on life from ours. Most of us desire, among other things and above them, comfort and security; but Asia and Africa take little account of comfort and still less of security.

They want the joy of living and a chance to do their own living for themselves; a life not so much protected, but with color and excitement in it, with the zest of creation and accomplishment in it—a life in which a heavy-handed man would have a chance, and anybody could come to the top. The life of the Arabian Nights—the real Nights—is still the ideal of the Moslem East. For Orientals those stories are not tales from faery, but such reckonings with the wonders of the world of science as Mr. Wells used to give us before he became didactic. Or, to put the same point a little differently, the Orientals today are the same characters in the age of Chaucer, with an unknown world around them, in which anything may any time happen—a world full of adventure and romance.—Exchange.

DERIVED FROM ROMAN NAME

Term "Scandinavian" Frequently Is Incorrectly Used, According to This Newspaper Writer.

The name "Scandinavia" is derived from one the Romans gave to the region now forming the southern part of Sweden. Gradually it was applied also to Norway on the western part of the same peninsula, and then the Danes, who occupy an entirely separate peninsula, came to be included in the term "Scandinavian" because of their racial relationship to the two countries to which the term was originally applied. Moreover, the people of Iceland are descended from Norwegian colonists they, too, may be counted as Scandinavians, and the same holds true of the descendants of Swedish descent, though the general population of Finland is ethnologically no more Scandinavian than are Magyars.

The point is made by those interested in clarifying the terms "Scandinavian" and "Scandinavia" that one should refrain from unqualified use of the former unless the first four countries mentioned, and the latter when all are mentioned, are being referred to collectively, and the latter term should be used only to indicate the entire region occupied by these nations.—Detroit News.

THE COLLAR OF MYSTERY.

Strange Origins of Old Country Tavern Title.

Many of Britain's old public-houses have queer names, and sometimes people wonder where and why they got them.

In most cases they arose out of the superstitions of the time when the houses were erected. In those days country folk, and town folk to a certain extent, believed in fairies, witches, goblins, and other weird evil spirits, and they called their public-houses after them.

At one time there were stories that dolphins were invading the Thames, and many London public-houses came to be called the Dolphin.

Perhaps the most familiar name for the old-fashioned public-houses was the Mermaid, and numbers of them exist to the present day in town and country districts. Some people still think there are mermaids in the deep blue sea; a hundred years ago there were few people who did not hold that belief; hence the popularity of the title for old inns. So deeply was the belief ingrained in the public mind that records of the 16th century contain descriptions of mermaids and mermen seen or caught around the coasts.

There is an account of the capture of a merman in Suffolk in the reign of King John, and we are told that he was kept alive on raw meat and cod fish, refusing to eat bread, and escaped secretly to the seas and was never heard of again. Some of the old Mermaid public-houses are quite distinguished. The Mermaid Tavern in Bread Street, London, was a rendezvous of such "giants" as Sir Walter Raleigh, Ben Jonson, and Shakespeare.

White Hart public-houses are common all over the country. Alexander the Great is supposed to have caught a white deer, upon the neck of which he placed a golden collar, and then set the animal free. When one was caught again in some other part it was, of course, regarded as a wonder animal. As the news spread the story grew in mystery, and as the legend passed down through the ages the popular belief became illustrated in public-house signs.

We often see the sign of the Green Man. In olden times men who were fond of beer used to dress up in green leaves and attend at festivals and other public demonstrations. They came to be known as green men, which was said to be a fit title for those who drank to excess, drank liquors and so bereft themselves of their senses." They were a common subject of conversation, and innkeepers adopted Mr. Toby had said, that would he do. Besides, if while the buffalo was being brought down by the nutshell of powder he who fired the shot remained on the scene, might not he escape harm, who, with three kegs, blows the world up? So Nicola made overtures of peace, which the chief's wife required should include the Okanagans."

A Real Model Husband.

Stubby Taylor's wife was discussing him with a friend, remarking, as the wont of wives, and remarked: "My husband has no bad habits whatever. He never drinks, and he spends all his evenings at home. He is a model husband."

"And he never smokes?" demanded the friend.

"Only in great moderation. He likes a cigar after he has had a good dinner, but I don't suppose he smokes two cigars a month."

Dates.

Dates grow at the tops of trees 40 to 60 feet from the ground.

MAN'S GENEALOGY

ANTHROPOID APE IS A COUSIN TO THE HUMAN.

Theory Is That Modern Man and Not the Anthropoid Embodies the Distinctive Characteristics of Primitive Stock Which Evolutionists Believe Was Common Ancestor of Man and Ape.

That the anthropoid ape is not one of the "links" in man's genealogy, and that the Darwinian theory has been wrongly applied in one particular during the past forty years, is the view of C. Hill-Tout of Vancouver, B.C., a former president of the History and Anthropology Section of the Royal Society of Canada, who addressed the Anthropology Section of the British Science convention at Toronto recently.

Mr. Hill-Tout's theory is that modern man, and not the anthropoid, embodies the distinctive characteristics of the primitive stock which evolutionists believe was the common ancestor of both man and ape. Further than that, he holds that the Neanderthal man and the Neanderthal man were "specialized types," and not links in the chain of man's development, and that the characteristics of our primitive ancestors are to be found in the famous Piltdown skull, which has been the subject of much controversy among anthropologists.

In its concise form, his theory is that man has not descended from the ape, as is taught by the Darwinian anthropologist, but that the ape is a descendant of the original prehuman stock. In other words, he says, while the anthropoid is a cousin rather than an ancestor to the human.

In explaining the reasoning by which he arrived at his conclusions, the lecturer stated that a correct comparison of the skulls of humans of various types and of anthropoids was to be made only in the earliest stages of the individual's development. He based this statement on what is known as the biogenetic law, which declares that in the embryonic stage the individual passes through the successive stages reached by his several ancestors.

He threw on the screen slides which compared the skulls of modern human children and young anthropoid companions, of several types of ancient man, all of which indicated well-rounded, domed skulls, instead of the familiar flat skull of the modern ape. Similar rounded skulls were shown in the foetl of present-day anthropoids. Explained on the basis of the biogenetic law, this indicated that the anthropoids were round-headed, and not flat-headed, said the lecturer.

"My aim," said Mr. Hill-Tout, "is to show that our earliest conceptions of the skull characters of primitive man were founded upon misleading data. Instead of instituting fair comparisons of human skulls with those of mature anthropoids, the comparison should be made with those of immature apes, which by the biogenetic law must represent more closely the ancestral type. A comparison of the skulls of young apes with those of the modern anthropoid and man, and those of modern children, reveals this ancestral type, and shows that when the problem is approached in this way the conclusion is forced upon us, contrary to what has been generally accepted, that the anthropoid and not man have departed most from the ancestral type in respect of skull characters; man himself retaining very closely the skull form of the ancestors common to both branches of the primates."

Explaining the development of the flat skull peculiar to the ape, the lecturer stated that this was due to the fact that the ape's evolution had been determined by muscular requirements, whereas man's skull formation had been determined by mental requirements.

Touching on the status of the evolutionary theory in general, he declared "the unfortunate antipathy which exists between two schools of anthropology. Opposition to evolutionary doctrines appears to be spreading. One of the factors in this tendency appears to have been the address of Prof. Bateson three years ago, before the American Association for the Advancement of Science, an address which was very much misunderstood. There appears, however, to be a distinct reminiscence of that antipathy which followed the publication of Darwin's work."

That anthropologists are not altogether agreed upon at least one of the theories of man's origin that has been almost universally adopted was indicated when Dr. Alex. Hrdlicka, Curator of the Division of Physical Anthropology of the Smithsonian Institute, protested that science had failed as yet to offer proof of the theory that all the races of man originated in Central Asia.

Expression of this opinion followed the delivery of a carefully worked-out scheme of racial development by Dr. A. C. Haddon, University Reader in Ethnology at Cambridge, in which all branches of mankind were regarded as having developed from one general stock located in Central Asia.

"I would like to offer one word of caution against too ready acceptance of the European nation of Asiatic origin," said Dr. Hrdlicka. "I have travelled in Asia and found the districts conducive to barren and inhospitable. There is not one single item of proof to support the Asiatic origin theory. It is almost universally accepted, but it has never been explained."

Dr. Hrdlicka stated also that too great weight had been placed on the character of the hair in the classification of races, and that this was not necessarily a correct criterion, as hair characteristics were not immutable even in the negroids.

Eyes of Youth.

I was on my way downtown with my little boy. All seats were taken when a party of women got on.

Edward said, "Oh, mother, now all the ladies have to stand."

"Yes, isn't that too bad," I answered, hoping he would not think any more about it. But then he shouted, "Mother, don't you think some of those men will be nice and give up their seats, so the ladies can sit down? Let us watch and see."

The women laughed, but I felt much embarrassed.—Chicago Tribune.

FOUND TREASURE HE SOUGHT

American Lives in History as Recoverer of Riches Which Neptune Had Considered His.

Just once has an American found a rich treasure of silver bullion, coin, and bars—the exploit being that of Sir William Phips, whom most people will remember from Hawthorne's stories of grandfather's chair. Phips was a native of Maine, a trained mariner, and a man of mettle, who had no intention of being a poverty-stricken Yankee skipper, dealing in codfish and molasses, all his life. In the Boston taverns he picked up stories of rich galleons sunk in the Caribbean, and in a voyage to Hispaniola he obtained more direct and authentic information of a wreck a few leagues north of Port Plate. He went to London, interested the duke of Albemarle and other gentlemen in the venture, and outfitted a ship.

The story of his actual discovery is as romantic as those which Poe and Stevenson imagined. »For a long time his crew worked fruitlessly along a reef called the Bolleu, where the wreck was supposed to lie. They were just quitting it in despair when one seaman espied au uncommonly fine sea feather coral waving plant under the water and bade an Indian diver obtain it. The diver returned with a tale that the bottom was strewn with great guns, and on descending a second time was able to bring up a pig of silver worth perhaps 300 pounds sterling. "Thanks be to God!" exclaimed Phips. "We are made!"

So they were. Within a short time they had salvaged no less than thirty-two tons of silver. Sailors were kept busy knocking bushels of pieces of eight out of the limestone in which they were embedded. The total treasure carried away exceeded 1½ million dollars. Not only was Phips made a rich man, able to give his daughter a dowry of pinetree shillings equal to her own weight, and marry her relates, but she was knighted by Charles II and made royal governor of that demesne which Henry Cabet Lodge now rules. —New York Evening Post.

Snobbery.

The Woman was lunching with a friend who had just gone into one of the large stores as "saleslady." She has a keen sense of humor, and when the Woman saw a merry twinkle in her eye and a slight curve at the corner of her mouth she asked, "What now?"

"So many funny things happen at the shop!" answered the friend. "Today I was called to wait upon a woman who lived in a fine house with a motor when I was first married. She had no social position, but I was always kind to her, and she seemed delighted with my attentions. She had married early and married well, and was up by a semi-social set, and, like all upstarts, thinks the way 'to a lady' is to look down on 'working girls,' I said, cordially, 'How do you do, So and So?' She looked round in frightened manner to see if anyone had heard such familiarity with a shopgirl, then with the stiffest kind of a bow rushed off to a safer part of the store!"

And she was surprised! is connected with the finest families in America.—Chicago Journal.

Little Interest in the Phone.

When the telephone was struggling for recognition 40 years ago it was the idea of Alexander Bell to popularize the instrument by showing it at public gatherings and incidentally, in this manner, to gather some coin to help defray the great expense which he was put to in the development of the instrument. Mrs. W. J. Coyle, now of Floral Park, Long Island, was living in Baltimore, Md., at that time and was engaged in preparing for a charity fair which had been approved by a friend who was also interested in the fair and he brought with him the inventor of the telephone who explained his scheme. The idea was to install instruments in the fair and at the Masonic temple a few squares away and to make a charge of ten cents at either end for the experience of conversing over the wire. The instrument created little interest and the proceeds were barely worth while.

Egypt's Dense Population.

Egypt has an area of about 350,000 square miles. The bulk of the country consists of inhospitable sand and desert. Practically the only settled portion consists of a very narrow band of cultivated territory on each side of the Nile. The Nile valley and delta, the only settled portion of Egypt, have an area of 12,226 square miles, almost exactly one-fourth the size of New York state. This narrow area contains the densest population in the world. At the moment it should come to approximately 14,000,000. If New York state were as densely peopled, it would have nearly 60,000,000 inhabitants. But Egypt's density of 1,000 would on the same basis have 140,000,000.—From Current History.

Passing of a Real Sport.

If the present rage for fur continues it will be many years until the present tendency to go in for strawberry raising, chicken farming, etc., will be superseded by a rush to start fur farms on small town lots. Fur-bearing animals will be raised in great numbers and they will not be molested until their fur is right, that the quality of the pelts may be improved. Then the picturesqueness and adventures of the business will be gone forever. A good coon dog that will sell these days for enough to buy a good second-hand flivver will yelp homeless and nameless down the road with a can tied to his tail.—Van Buren County (Ark.) Democrat.

On Their Way.

"We may as well give up trying to get into society," said Newrich in discouragement. "The barrier is insurmountable."

"Nonsense," returned Mr. Newrich. "We'll get over it in time."

"What! Have we wings?" he expostulated.

"No, but our money has," said his wife.—Western Christian Advocate (Cincinnati).

BY-LAW NO.

BY-LAW FIXING THE ASSESSMENT OF THE LANDS OF THE FARMER'S DAIRY COMPANY, LIMITED.

WHEREAS the Farmers' Dairy Company, Limited, are the owners of certain lands in the Town of Napanee and have erected certain buildings thereon, and are in occupation of said lands and buildings for the purpose of their business, and

WHEREAS the said Farmers' Dairy Company, Limited, desire a fixed assessment upon their said property and have made application to the Council in that behalf, and

WHEREAS it is necessary, pursuant to the provisions of the "Municipal Act" that the by-law fixing the assessment shall receive the assent of the electors,

NOW THEREFORE THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE, enacts and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Municipal Council of the Town of Napanee to fix the assessment of the lands hereinafter mentioned belonging to the Farmers' Dairy Company, Limited, including buildings and assessment, for a period of ten years from the 1st day of January, A.D., 1925, at the sum of $15,000.00 except for taxes for School Purposes and for Local Improvements.

2. That the lands of the said Farmers' Dairy Company, Limited, referred to in the next preceding paragraph are as follows, namely, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Richmond, now in the Township of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, and being composed of Farm lot number twenty-one (23) in the second concession of the said Township of Richmond, and being more particularly described as follows, that is to say: Commencing at the northerly corner of the said tract at a point in the south limit of the Camden Road, three hundred and seventy-nine (379) feet measured northerly from the northerly corner of the Public School lot, thence westerly at right angles to the Camden Road and parallel to the northern limit of the Vine tract ten hundred and forty-two (1042) feet more or less to the easterly limit of the Grand Trunk Railway, thence southerly along the Grand Trunk Railway right of way three hundred and thirty (330) feet more or less to a fence running at right angles to the Camden road, thence easterly along said fence six hundred and sixty-four (664) feet more or less to a fence forming the rear boundary of the tier of lots fronting the Camden road, thence northerly along said fence, and parallel to the Camden Road seventy-four feet six inches, (74 ft. 6 in.) thence easterly along a fence at right angles to the Camden road one hundred and fifty feet (150 ft. 6 in.) to the place of beginning, and containing by admeasurement four and six tenths acres (4 6-10) more or less together with a right of way forty (40) feet wide in common with the said Corporation extending from east to west across the northerly limits of the lands heretofore described.

3. That it shall be held and the votes of the ratepayers entitled to vote upon this by-law shall be given on the twelve days and place and with the same Deputy Returning Officers and other officers at the holding of the next ensuing general municipal elections, namely, upon the 5th day of January, 1925.

4. That the 2nd day of January, A.D., 1925, the Mayor of the said Corporation shall attend at the Town Hall at twelve o'clock noon to appoint persons to attend at the various polling places and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerks respectively on behalf of all the persons interested in and promoting or opposing this by-law.

5. That the 6th day of January o'clock noon on the 6th day of January, A.D., 1925, and sum up the number of votes given for and against this by-law respectively.

This by-law shall come into force and take effect after it has received the assent of the electors entitled to vote on said by-law and after the date of the final passing thereof.

Mayor. Clerk.

1st Reading—December 1st, 1924.

2nd Reading—December 1st, 1924.

3rd Reading—

The foregoing is a true copy of a proposed by-law that will be taken into consideration by the Council after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication thereof, which date was on the 5th day of December, A.D., 1924, and

TAKE FURTHER NOTICE that the day and place appointed for taking the votes upon said by-law shall be at the time and places for holding the next ensuing municipal election and the time and place for attending to appoint persons to attend at the various polling places and at the final summing up of the votes shall be as hereinbefore mentioned in the by-law.

W. A. GRANGE, Clerk.

Bills' Motors.

Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

BY-LAW NO.

NOMINATION MEETING.

Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the electors of the Townships of Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham, will be held in the Town Hall, Flinton, on Monday, December the 29th, 1924, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating candidates to fill the offices of Reeve and Councillors for said Townships of Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham, for the year 1925.

Dated this 16th day of December, 1924.

MOSES LESSARD,
Clerk of said Townships.

VOTERS' LIST.

Town of Napanee.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, or left for or delivered to said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections and that the said list was first posted up at my office in Napanee, on the 15th day of November, 1924, and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take notice that proceedings will be taken for the correction of omissions corrected according to law.

W. A. GRANGE, Clerk.

NOMINATION MEETING

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the electors of the Township of Richmond will be held at the Town Hall, Selby, on Tuesday, the 13th day of January, A.D., 1925, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of Reeve and four Councillors to represent the township of Richmond at the Township Council for the year 1925.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, then a poll will be opened in the usual polling sub-divisions in the township on Thursday, the 22nd day of January, A.D., 1925, the polls to continue open from nine o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon and no longer.

H. A. WOOD,
Returning Officer.

Dated at Selby, this 16th day of December, 1924.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, subject to a reserve bid, on Thursday, January 8th, 1925, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of T. B. German, and John Stewart, Napanee, ONTARIO, the following property, namely:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Richmond in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, and being composed of all that part of the West half of lot number six in the third concession of the said Township of Richmond, lying north of the travelled road crossing said lot, and east of the side road lying between said lot and lot number fifteen in the said third concession, containing seventy acres more or less and being all that part of said lot owned by the said Mortgagor except the following portions heretofore conveyed to the said Township of Richmond for gravel.

The above is a very desirable farm property situate in one of the choicest localities; within a short distance of the Town of Napanee and favored with exceptional conveniences and should be a most attractive opportunity for those wishing to purchase a farm.

The property will be offered subject to conditions of sale which will be produced at the time of sale.

TERMS OF SALE: 10 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale and the balance to be paid within 10 days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to T. B. German, Esq., Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for the Mortgagee.

3-d

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Sarah Frances Sheehan, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Sarh Frances Sheehan, late of the town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, married woman, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the 12th day of January, A.D., 1925, full particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said 12th day of January, A.D., 1925, the executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for the said estate.

Dated this 8th day of December, 1924. 2-d

Skates for All.

The famous Automobile and Alumo Tube skates. Something entirely new. See them.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

SPANISH DOBLOONS

By CAMILLA KENYON

PICTURES BY A. WELL

COPYRIGHT — THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

I can't help being glad, you know," he confided, the color rising to his ingenuous cheeks. "It's so frightfully jolly having you along. Only I'm sorry you came against your will. Rather fancy you had it in your head that we were a band of cutthroats, eh? Well, the fact is I don't know much about the two chaps Miss Browne's fixed up though I suspect they are pretty decent sort. The solid fish, Captain Magnus, now—he was quite Miss Browne-ish, I assure you. And as to old H. H.—Tubbs, you know —Miss Browne met up with him on the boat coming down. The rum old chap got on her soft side somehow, and first thing she had appointed him secretary and treasurer—as though we were a meeting of something. Shaw was quite a bit upset about it. I say, Miss Harding, you're bound to like Shaw no end when you know him—he's such a wonderfully clever chap!"

I had no wish to blight his faith in the superlative Mr. Shaw, and said nothing. This evidently pained him, and he continued to sound the praises of his chief. It seemed that as soon as Miss Browne had beguiled Aunt Jane into financing her scheme—a feat equivalent to robbing an infant-class scholar of his Sunday school nickel—she had next set about for a worthy leader for the forthcoming Harding-Browne expedition. All the winds of fame were bearing abroad just then the name of a certain young explorer who had lately added another achievement or two to the British empire. Linked with his were other names, those of fellow adventurers, which shone only less brightly than that of their chief. One Dugald Shaw had been among the great man's most trusted lieutenants, but now, on the organization of the second expedition, he was left behind in London, only half recovered of a wound received in the Antarctic. His old companions had taken up the path of glory, and were far on their way back to the ice-fields of the South pole. Only Dugald Shaw was left behind.

"And so," the even voice flowed on, "when I ran on to him in London he was feeling fearfully low, I do assure you. A clasp of his sort naturally hates to think he's on the shelf.

"Well, old Shaw was fancying there was nothing for it but to get back to his place with the P. & O., which seemed a bit flat after what he'd been having, and meant he would never get beyond being the captain at a dinner, and not that for a good many years to come, when a cable came from this Miss Higglesby-Browne offering him command of this expedition. As neither of us had ever heard of Miss Higglesby-Browne, we were a bit floored for a time. But Shaw smoked a pipe on it, and then he said, 'Old chap, if they will give me my figure, I'm their man.' And I said, 'Quite so, old chap, and I'll go along, too.'

"I had to argue quite a bit, but in the end the dear old boy let me come —after wiring the pater and what not. And I do assure you, Miss Harding, it strikes me as no end of a lark—besides expecting it to put old Shaw on his feet and give us hatfuls of money all round."

Well, it was a plausible story, and I had no doubt, so far as the Honorable Cuthbert was concerned, an absolutely truthful one. The beautiful youth was manifestly as guileless as a small boy playing pirate with a wooden sword. But as to Mr. Shaw, who could tell that it hadn't after all been a trumped-up affair between Miss Browne and him—that his surprise at the message was not assumed to throw dust in the eyes of his young and trusting friend? So great was my faith in Aunt Jane's gullibility, so dark my distrust of Miss Browne, that all connected with the enterprise lay under the cloud of my suspicion. Mr. Shaw, after even a casual glimpse of him, one couldn't picture as a victim. I felt that he must have gone into the enterprise with his eyes wide open to its absurdity, and fully aware that the only gold to be won by anybody must come out of the pocket of Aunt Jane.

As these reflections passed through my mind I looked up and saw the subject of them approaching. He lifted his helmet, but met my eyes unsmilingly, with a sort of sober scrutiny. He had the tanned skin of a sailor, and brown hair cropped close and showing a trace of gray. This and a certain dour grim look he had made me at first consider him quite middle-aged, though I knew later that he was not yet thirty-five. As to the grimness, perhaps, I unwillingly conceded, part of it was due to a scar which seamed the right temple to the eyebrow, in a straight red line.

He was welcomed by Mr. Vane with a joyous thump on the shoulder-blade. "I say, old man, Miss Harding has learned not to be the most fearful doubting Thomas—thinks the whole scheme quite mad and all that sort of thing."

Mr. Shaw looked at me steadily. His eyes were the kind that seem to see all and reveal nothing. I felt a hot spark of defiance rising in my own.

"And indeed it is too bad," he said coolly, "that the trip should not be more to Miss Harding's liking." The rough edges of his Scotch burr had been smoothed down by much wandering, but you knew at once on which side of the Solway he had seen the light.

"It is not a question of my liking," I retorted, trying to preserve an unmoved and lofty demeanor, though my heart was beating rather quickly at finding myself actually crossing swords with the redoubtable adventurer, this man who had often faced death, I could not refuse to believe, as steadily as he was facing me now.

"It is not at all a question of my liking or not liking the trip, but of the trip itself being—quite the wildest thing ever heard out of a story-book."

At dinner, having the Honorable Cuthbert at my elbow, it was easier than not to ignore everyone else. Directly dinner was at an end, remorselessly Captain Magnus led the Honorable Cuthbert away. I retired to Huckleberry Finn. But a face with a scar running to the eyebrow looked up at me from the pages, and I held colloquies with it in which I said all the brilliant and cutting things which did occurred to me too late.

I was thus engaged when a cry rang through the ship: "Land ho!"

CHAPTER IV.

The Isle of Fortune.

I dropped my book and ran on deck. Everyone else was already there. The great gleaming orb of the tropical moon was blinding as the sun. Away to the faint translucent line of the horizon rolled an infinity of shining sea. Straight ahead rose a dark conical mass. It was the mountainous shape of Leeward island.

Everybody was crowding to get a clearer view. "Hull, Isle of Fortune!" exclaimed Miss Browne. I think my aunt would not have been surprised if it had begun to rain doubloons upon the deck.

"I bet we don't put .it over some on them original Argonaut fellers, I-ey?" cried Mr. Tubbs.

Higher and higher across the skyline cut the dark crest of the island as the freighter steamed valiantly ahead. Sheer and formidable from the sea rose a line of black cliffs, and above them a single peak threw its shadow far across the water. Faintly we made out the white line of the breakers foaming at the foot of the cliffs.

We coasted slowly along, looking for the mouth of the little bay. Meanwhile we had collected our belongings, and stood grouped about the deck, ready for the first thrilling plunge into adventure. My aunt and Miss Browne had tied huge green veils over their cork helmets, and were clumping about in tremendous hobnailed boots. All the luggage I was allowed to take was in a tin dispatch-case and a gunny-sack, obligingly donated by the cook. Speaking of cooks, I found we had one of our own, a coal-black negro with grizzled wool, an unctuous voice and the manners of an old-school family retainer. So far as I know his name was Cookie. I suppose he had received another once from his sponsors in baptism, but if so, it was buried in oblivion.

Now a narrow gleaming gap appeared in the wall of cliffs, and the freighter shielded and lay to. There began a bustle at the davits, and shouts of "Lower away!" and then for the first time it swept over me that we were to be put ashore in boats. Aunt Jane burst out in lamentation. She would not, could not go in a boat. She had heard all her life that steamer boats were most unsafe. Why didn't the captain sail right up to the island as she had expected and put us ashore? Even at Panama with only a little way to go we had had it suicidal—here it was not to be thought of.

But the preparations for this desperate step went on space, and no one heeded Aunt Jane but Mr. Tubbs, who had hastened to succor beauty in distress.

Then Aunt Jane clutched at Mr. Shaw's coat lapel as he went by, and he stopped long enough to explain patiently that vessels of the freighter's size could not enter the bay, and that there really was no danger, and that Aunt Jane might wait if she liked till the last boat, as it would take several trips to transfer us and our baggage. I supposed of course that this would include me, and stood leaning on the rail, watching the first boat fade to a dark speck on the water, when Mr. Vane appeared at my elbow.

"Very well," he said after a pause.

"Ready, Miss Harding? You are to go in the next boat with me. I asked especially."

"Oh, thanks!" I cried fervently. He would be much nicer than Mr. Tubbs to cling to as I went down—indeed, he was so tall that if it were at all a shallow place I might use him as a stepping-stone and survive. I hoped drowning men didn't gurgle very much —meanwhile Mr. Vane had disappeared over the side, and a sailor was lifting me and setting my reluctant feet on the strands of the ladder.

"Good-by, auntie!" I cried, as I began the descent. "Don't blame yourself too much. Everybody has got to go some time, you know, and they say drowning's easy."

With a stifled cry Aunt Jane forsook Mr. Tubbs and flew to the rail. I was already out of reach.

"Oh, Virginia!" she wailed. "Oh, my dear child! If it should be the last parting!"

"Give my jewelry and things to Best Baby!" I found strength to call back. Then the arms of the Honorable Mr. Vane received me. The strong rowers bent their backs and the boat shot out over the mile or two of bright water between us and the island. Great slow swells lifted us. We dipped with a soothing, cradle-like motion. I forgot to be afraid, in the delight of the warm wind that fanned our cheeks, of the monotonous chat on the crest of every ripple were splintered to a thousand dancing lights. I forgot fear, forgot Miss Higglesby-Browne, forgot the harshness of the Scotch character.

"Oh, glorious, glorious!" I cried to Cuthbert Vane.

"Not so dusty, eh?" he came back in their ridiculous English slang. Now an American would have said: "Some little old moon that!" We certainly have our points of superiority.

All around the island white charging lines of breakers foamed on ragged half-seen reefs. Now our boat felt the lift of the great shoreward rollers, and sprang forward like a living thing. The other boat, empty of all but the rowers and returning from the island to the ship, passed us with a hail. We were in the little bay under the shadow of the frowning cliffs.

At the head of the bay, a quarter of a mile away, lay a broad white beach shining under the moon. At the edge of dark woods beyond a fire burned redly. It threw into relief the black moving shapes of men upon the sand.

Straight for the sand the sailors drove the boat. She struck it with a lar, grinding forward heavily. The men sprang overboard, wading halfway to the waist. And the arms of the Honorable Cuthbert Vane had snatched me up and were bearing me safe and dry to shore.

Mr. Shaw approached and the two men greeted each other in their official hail-and-way. As we could well, under the circumstances, maintain a fiction of mutual invisibility, Mr. Shaw, with a certain obvious hesitation, turned to me.

"Only lady passenger, eh? Hope you're not wet through. Cookie's making coffee over yonder."

"I say, Shaw," cried the beautiful youth enthusiastically, "Miss Harding's the most ripping sport, you know! Not the least nervous about the trip, I assure you."

"I was," I announced, moved to defiance by the neighborhood of Mr. Shaw. "Before we started I was so afraid that if you had listened you might have heard my teeth chattering. But I had at least the comforting thought that if I did go to my end it would not be simply in pursuit of sordid gain!"

"And indeed that was almost a waste of noble sentiment under the circumstances," answered the dour Scot, with the fleeting shadow of an enraging smile.

I promised myself, as I went with Mr. Vane toward the fire, that some day I would find the weapon that would penetrate the Scotchman's armor—and would use it mercilessly.

Cookie received us with unctuous warmth.

"Well, now, 'clar to goodness if it aint the li'le lady! How come you git ashore all dry lak you is? Yes, sah, Cookie'll git you-all some'n hot immejusly." He waffled me with stately gestures to a seat on an overturned iron kettle, and served my coffee with an air appropriate to mahogany and plate. It was something to see him wait on Cuthbert Vane. As Cookie told me later, in the course of our rapidly developing friendship, "dat young gemmun am sure one oh de quality." To indicate the certainty of Cookie's instinct, Miss Higglesby-Browne was never more to him than "dat pussun."

On the beach Mr. Shaw, Captain Magnus and the sailors were toiling, unloading and piling up stores. Rather jaggingly, Apollo joined them. I was glad, for a heavy fatigue was stealing over me, Cookie, tactful note of my sagging head, brought me somebody's dunnage bag for a pillow. I felt him drawing a tarpaulin over me as I sank into bottomless depths of sleep.

I opened my eyes to the dying stars. The moon had set. I heard men shouting. "Here she comes!" "Stand by to lend a hand!" In haste I scrambled up and tore for the beach. I must witness the landing of Aunt Jane.

Through the dawn-twilight that lay upon the cove the boat drew near that bore Mr. Tubbs and his fair charges. I saw the three cask helmets grouped together in the stern. Then the foamy fringe of wavelets caught the boat, hurled it forward, seemed all but to engulf it. But leaped the sailors. Out leaped Mr. Tubbs, and disappeared at once beneath the waves. Shrill and prolonged rose the shrieks of my aunt and Miss Higglesby-Browne. Valiantly Mr. Shaw and Cuthbert Vane had rushed into the deep. Each now appeared staggering up the steep, foam-swept strand under a struggling burden. Even after they were safely deposited on the sand, Miss Browne and my aunt continued to shriek.

"Save, save, Mr. Tubbs!" implored Aunt Jane.

But Mr. Tubbs, overlooked by all but this thoughtful friend, had cannily saved himself. He advanced upon the group of castaways.

"A close call!" he sang out cheerfully. "Thought one time old Nep had got a strangle-hold all right. Thinks I, I guess there'll be something doing when Wall street gets this news—that old H. H. is food for the finny denizens of the deep!"

"It would have been most—most shocking!" quavered poor Aunt Jane with feeling. She was piteously striving to extricate herself from the folds of the green veil.

I came to her assistance. The poor plump little woman was trembling from head to foot.

"It was a most—unusual experience," she told me as I untwound her. "Probably extremely—unifying to the soul-forces and all that, as Miss Browne says, but for the moment—unsettling. Is my helmet on straight, dear? I think it is a little severe for my type of face, don't you? There was a sweet little hat in a Fifth avenue shop—simple and yet so chic. I thought it just the thing, but Miss Browne said no, helmets were always more—dressy. Coffee? Oh, my dear child, how thankful I shall be!"

And Aunt Jane clung to me as of yore as I led her to the fire.

CHAPTER V.

The Captain's Legacy.

When in my tender years I was taken to the matinee, usually the most thrilling feature of the spectacle to me was the scene depicted on the drop-curtain. Directly I was seated—in the body—and had had my hat taken off and been told not to wriggle, I would sit blissfully over the unconscious audience, over an orchestra engaged in tuning up, and was lost in the marvelous landscape of the drop-curtain. The adventures which I had there put to shame any which the raising of the curtain permitted to be seen upon the stage.

I had never hoped to recover in this prosaic world my long-lost paradise of the drop-curtain, but morning revealed it to me here on Leeward island. Here was the feathery foliage, the gushing springs, the gorgeous flowers of that enchanted land. And here were the soft and intoxicating perfumes that I had imagined in my curtain landscape.

Leeward island measures roughly four miles across from east to west by three from north to south. The core of the island is the peak, rising to a height of nearly three thousand feet. At its base on three sides lies a plateau of rich green sweeping away by the sea to the underlying rocky skeleton. On the southeastern quarter the peak drops by a series of great precipices straight into the sea.

All the plateau not the slopes of the peak are clothed with woods, a beautiful bright green against the sapphire of sea and sky. High above all other growth rise the feathery tops of the cocoa-palms, which flourish here luxuriantly.

The palms were nowhere more abundant than in the hollow by the cove where our camp was made, and their size and the regularity of their order spoke of cultivation. Guavas, oranges and lemons grew here, too, and many beautiful banana-palms.

At the side of the clearing toward the stream stood a hut, built of cocoa-palm logs, its roof of palm-thatch had been sentinged by storms. Near the stream on a bench were an old dressing-table and a board. An old broken frying-pan and a rusty axhead lay in the grass.

In the hut itself were a rude bedstead, a small table and a cupboard made of boxes. It was excited at first, and fancied we had come upon the dwelling of a marooned pirate. Without taking the trouble to combat this opinion, Mr. Shaw explained that the hut was the old coconut gatherer had once lived here, and that the place must have yielded such a profit that he was only surprised to find it deserted now. Behind this cool, emphatic speech I sensed an ironic zest in the destruction of my pirate.

After their thrilling experience of being ferried from the Rufus Smith to the island, my aunt and Miss Browne had been easily persuaded to dispose themselves for naps.

The boats of the Rufus Smith had departed from the island, and our relations with humanity were severed. The thought of our isolation awed and fascinated me as I sat meditatively upon a keg of nails watching the miracle of the tropic dawn. The men were hard at work with bales and boxes, except Mr. Tubbs, who gave advice. It must have been valuable advice, for he assured everybody that a word from his lips had invariably been enough to make Wall Street sit up and take notice. But it is a far cry from Wall Street to Leeward island. Mr. Tubbs, ignored, sought refuge with me at last, and pointed out the beauties of Aronzer as she rose from the embrace of Neptune.

"Aronzer Borealis, to be accurate," he explained, "but they didn't use parties' surnames much in classic times."

The glad cry of breakfast put an end to Mr. Tubbs' exposition of mythology.

So does dull reality clog the feet of dreams that it proved impossible to begin the day by digging up the treasure. Camp had to be arranged, for folk must eat and sleep even with the wealth of the Indies to be had for the turning of a sod. The cabin was reroofed and set apart as the bower of Aunt Jane and Miss Browne. I declined to make a third in this sanctuary. You could tell by looking at her that Violet was the sort of person who would inevitably sleep out loud.

"Hang me up in a tree or anywhere," I insisted, and it ended by my having a tarpaulin shelter rigged up in a group of cocoa-palms.

Among our earliest discoveries on the island was one regrettable from the point of view of romance, though rich in practical advantages; the woods were the abode of numerous wild pigs. You should have seen how clean, how seemly, how self-respecting were our Leeward island pigs to realize how profoundly the pig of Christian lands is a debased and slandered animal. These quadrupeds would have strengthened Jean Jacques' belief in the primitive virtue of man before civilization debauched him.

Aunt Jane had been dreadfully alarmed by the pigs, and wanted to keep me tethered in the cabin of nights so that I should not be eaten. But nothing less than a Bengal tiger would have driven me to such extremity.

"Though if a pig should eat me," I suggested, "you might mark him so as to avoid becoming a cannibal at second hand. I should hate to think of you, Aunt Jane, as the family tomb!"

"Virginia, you are most unfeeling," said Aunt Jane, getting pink about the eyelids.

"Ah, I didn't know you Americans went in much for family tombs," remarked the beautiful youth interestedly.

"No, we do our best to keep out of them," I assured him, and he walked off meditatively revolving this.

If the beautiful youth had been beautiful on shipboard, in the informal costume he affected on the island he was more splendid still. His white cotton shirt and trousers

"No, We Do Our Best to Keep Out of Them."

showed him lithe and lean and muscular. His bared arms and chest were like cream solidified into flesh. With his striped silk sash of red and blue about his waist, and his crown of ambrosial chestnut curls—a development due to the absence of a barber—the Honorable Cuthbert would certainly have been hailed by the natives, if there had been any, as the island's god.

Camp was made in the early hours of the day, and then came luncheon, prepared with skill by Cookie, and eaten from a table of packing cases laid in the shade. Afterward everyone, hot and weary, retired for a siesta. Always around the island lay the faint cooling breath of the sea. No marsh or stagnant water bred insect pests or fever. Every day while we were there the men worked hard, and grew lean and sun-browned, and thrived on it. Every afternoon with unfailing regularity a light shower fell, but in twenty minutes it was over and the sun shone again, greedily lit up again the moisture that glittered on the leaves.

On this first day we gathered in the cool of the afternoon about our table of packing-boxes for an event which even I whose rule was that of skepticism, found exciting. Miss Browne was at last to produce her map and reveal the secret of the island. So far, except in general terms, she had imparted it to no one. Everybody, in coming along, had been buying a pig in a poke—though to be sure Aunt Jane had paid for it. The Scotman, Cuthbert Vane had told me incidentally, had insured himself against loss by demanding a retaining fee beforehand. Somehow my opinion, both of his honesty and of his intelligence, had risen since I knew this. As to Cuthbert Vane, he had come purely in a spirit of adventure, and had paid his own expenses from the start.

However, now the great moment was at hand. But before it comes, I will here set down the true history of Leeward island, as I gathered it later, a little here and there, and pieced it together into a coherent whole through many quiet hours.

In 1820, the city of Lima, in Peru, being threatened by the revolutionaries under Bolivar and San Martin, cautious folk began to take thought for their possessions. To send them out upon the high seas under a foreign flag seemed to offer the best hope of safety, and soon there was more gold afloat on the Pacific than at any time since the sailing of the great plate-galleons of the Seventeenth century. Captain Sampson, of the brig Bonny Lass, found himself with a passenger on board who, in particular, in the shape of a certain Spanish merchant, of great wealth, reputed custodian of the private funds of the bishop of Lima. This gentleman brought with him, besides some scanty personal baggage—for he took ship in haste—a great iron-bound chest. Four stout sailors of the Bonny Lass staggered under the weight of it.

(To be continued.)

Another German Prodigy.

Germany has another remarkable prodigy in a twenty-one-year-old girl, who has mastered the art of brain control ever muscle most completely. She sings a German song, writes an English sentence with her right hand, and a French sentence with her left hand at the same time. Also writes a sentence in one language backwards, and another in a different language in the regular way. She can calculate with one hand and write addition backwards with the other. She can also begin a sentence at both ends and complete it in the middle, using both hands. She does several other things which really seem beyond the limit of credulity.—Scientific American.

Names of Famous Persons.

The pupils of the fifth grade in St. John of Arc's parochial school were asked to write a story of Christmas. A book was offered as a prize for the best story. It was decided that the authors should write the name of some famous person on the stories in order to keep the teacher from recognizing the writers of the stories.

The majority of the pupils wrote such names as George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Woodrow Wilson and President Harding. The prize was won by a little red-headed youngster named Mike Fox. The name he had written on his story was Paul Castner.—Indianapolis News.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a charge is made for admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents
Fleet St., London, E.C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE.

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Office—Merchant's Bank Chambers, NAPANEE.
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 122

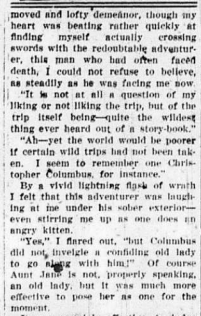
W. G. WILSON,
Barrister
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83
OFFICE—North Side Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN
Barrister and Solicitor
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES
OFFICE : Grange Block, 50 John St, Napanee

GYPSUM WALLBOARD
FIRE PROOF WALLBOARD — for exterior and interior use. Does not warp or split. Heat and Cold insulator.
BOOKLETS ON REQUEST.
—Sold by—
ROBERT LIGHT
LUMBER DEALER
Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

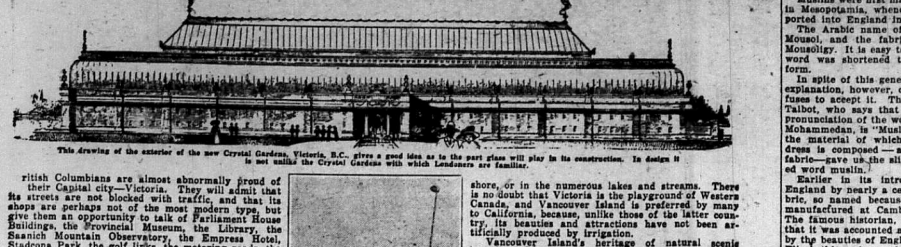
WRIGLEY'S
Chew it after every meal
It stimulates appetite and aids digestion. It makes your food do you more good. Note how it relieves that stuffy feeling after hearty eating.
Whitens teeth, sweetens breath and keeps the gums healthy. Lasts.
SEALED in its Purity Package
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM
R25



"But Columbus Did Not Invegle a Confiding Old Lady to Go Along With Him!"

Bearing Me Safe and Dry to Shore.

Crystal Garden For Pacific Coast Playground



This drawing of the exterior of the new Crystal Gardens, Victoria, B.C., gives a good idea as to the part glass will play in its construction. In design it is not unlike the Crystal Gardens with which Londoners are familiar.

British Columbians are almost abnormally proud of their Capital city—Victoria. They will admit that its streets are not blocked with traffic, and that its shops are perhaps not of the most modern type, but give them an opportunity to talk of Parliament House Buildings, the Provincial Museum, the Library, the Saanich Mountain Observatory, the Empress Hotel, Stadcona Park, the golf links, the motoring roads, the private houses, the wonderful gardens, and, above all, Beacon Hill Park, and they will not let it go by.

And they are justifiably proud of their city. It is indeed beautiful, and in a beautiful setting. Rudyard Kipling once wrote of it "To realize Victoria you must take all that the eye admires most in Bournemouth, Torquay and the Isle of Wight, the Happy Valley at Hong Kong, the Doon at Sorrento and Camps Bay; add reminiscences of the Thousand Isles, and arrange the whole around the Bay of Naples with some Himalayas in the background."

Follow the sunshine to Victoria," might be a fitting slogan to use in attracting visitors to the capital city of British Columbia. Year by year it is becoming more popular as a winter resort, particularly among people from the Prairie Provinces who find in it an escape from the cold and snow of the winter at home. The average annual rainfall only approximates twenty-seven inches, while the temperature during the winter months allows for open air sports, drives and all that goes with outdoor life, and permits the seasonal flowers to bloom in wild profusion.

Five or six golf courses, open the year round, are features of the tourist attractions of Victoria and when one comes to this city overlooking the Straits of Juan de Fuca, he finds that like the bag of Santa Claus, it holds something for everyone.

One could not write of Victoria without writing about its parks and gardens, public and private. Nowhere in the world are they scattered in such profusion or do they strike such a gorgeous, yet harmonious note as they do in this city. Perhaps the most popular of the public places is Beacon Hill Park, which contains 300 acres laid out as recreation grounds and pleasure gardens, within 15 minutes walk of the Empress Hotel.

The Butchart Sunken Gardens, a fairy land of flowers, shrubs, lawns, lake and waterfall, artificially constructed in an old quarry, are a never failing source of delight, and he who is possessed of a scientific mind, or is merely just interested will find much to admire from the astrophysical observatory on Saanich Mountain. Here he will find the second largest telescope in the world.

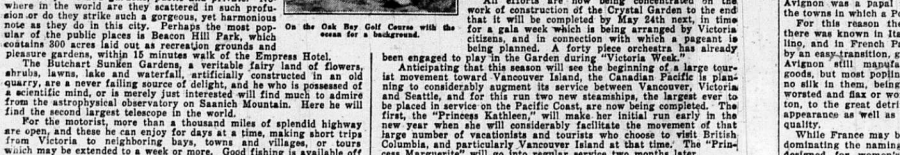
For the motorist, more than a thousand miles of splendid highway are open, and these he can enjoy for days at a time, making short trips from Victoria to neighboring bays, towns and villages, or tours which may be extended to a week or more. Good fishing is available off shore, or in the numerous lakes and streams. There is no doubt that Victoria is the playground of Western Canada, and Vancouver Island is preferred by many to California, because, unlike those of the latter country, its beauties and attractions have not been artificially produced by irrigation.

Vancouver Island's heritage of natural scenic beauty, climate and attractions to the sportsman are inestimable, but, as these did not suffice, in order that residents and visitors to Victoria should fully and pleasantly occupy their time for recreation, a huge Crystal Garden, designed by Messrs. Rattenbury and Jamas is now being built by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. A winter garden sunlit by day and glittering by night, with music and an atmosphere, it is planned, which will not be easily forgotten. Built on a two acre property facing the Empress Gardens, the Crystal Garden will be of generous proportions, with lower portion in brick and concrete and superstructure of steel and specially designed glass. The interior will eventually be a huge conservatory, provision having been thought out for the growing vines, palms and plants, and in the centre will feature the largest salt water swimming pool on the continent.

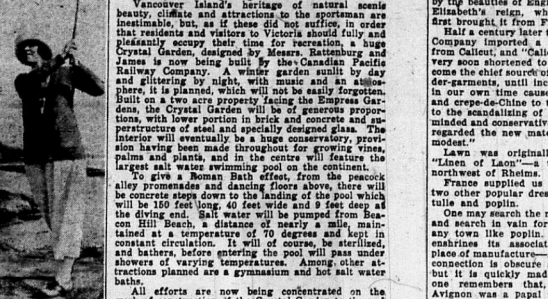
To give a Roman Bath effect, from the peacock alley promenades and dancing floors above, there will be concrete steps down to the landing of the pool which will be 150 feet long, 40 feet wide and 9 feet deep at the diving end. Salt water will be pumped from Beacon Hill Beach, a distance of nearly a mile, maintained at a temperature of 70 degrees and kept in constant circulation. It will of course, be sterilized, and bathers, before entering the pool will pass under showers of varying temperatures. Among other attractions planned are a gymnasium and hot salt water baths.

All efforts are now being concentrated on the work of the construction of the Crystal Garden and that it will be completed by May 24th next, in time for a gala week which is being arranged by Victoria citizens, and in connection with which a pageant is being planned. A forty piece orchestra has already been engaged to play in the Garden during "Victoria Week."

Anticipating that this week will see the beginning of a large tourist movement toward Vancouver Island, the Canadian Pacific is planning to considerably augment its service between Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle, and for this run two new steamships, the largest ever to be placed in service on the Pacific Coast, are now being completed. The first, the "Princess Kathleen," will make her initial run early in the new year when she will considerably facilitate the movement of that large number of vacationists and tourists who desire to visit British Columbia, and particularly Vancouver Island at that time. The "Princess Marguerite" will go into regular service two months later.



An artist's impression of what the interior will be like. As will be seen, the swimming pool has decidedly classic pretentions and is so designed that although taking up a large portion of the centre space it does not crowd the other quarters.



On the Oak Bay Golf Course with the ocean for a background.

GEOGRAPHY OF DRESS.

Fabrics and Their Foreign Origin—Muslin First Made at Mossul.

Muslins were first made at Mossul, in Mesopotamia, whence it was imported into England in 1670.

The Arabic name of the town is Mousol, and the fabric was called Mousolign; it is easy to see how the word was shortened to its present form.

In spite of this generally-accepted explanation, however, one writer refuses to accept it. This is Mr. Pox Talbot, who says that the ordinary pronunciation of the word Moslem, a Mohammedan, is "Muslim," and that the material of which the Moslem dress is composed — a light cotton fabric—was the slightly-corrupted word muslin.

Earlier in its introduction into England by nearly a century is cambric, so named because it was first manufactured at Cambray in 1580. The famous historian, Stow, records that it was accounted a great luxury by the beauties of England in Queen Elizabeth's reign, when travellers first brought it from France.

Half a century later the East India Company imported a new material from Calicut, and "Calicut Cloth"was very soon shortened to calico, to become the chief source of feminine under-garments, until increased luxury in our own time caused silk, satin, and crepe-de-Chine to take its place, to the scandalizing of more serious-minded and conservative women, who regarded the new materials as "immodest."

Lawn was originally known as "Linen of Laon"—a town not far northwest of Rheims.

France supplied us with at least two other popular dress materials—tulle and poplin.

One may search the map of France and search in vain for the name of any town like to poplin. Still poplin, enshrines its association with its place of manufacture—Avignon. The connection is obscure at first sight, but it is quickly made clear when one remembers that, until 1791, Avignon was a papal town—one of the towns in which a Pope resided.

For this reason the cloth made there was known in Italian as Papalino, and in French Papalin, which, by an easy transition, gave us poplin. Avignon still manufactures silken goods, but most poplins to-day have no silk in them, being composed of worsted warp, and of cotton or cotton, to the great detriment of their appearance as well as their wearing quality.

While France may be regarded as dominating the naming of materials designed for women's use—let us not forget Valenciennes, from the town of that name — two popular fabrics for men's clothing are native to our own land. Melton carries the mind directly to the famous hunting-centre, Melton Mowbray.

The other material is Cheviot, originally made from the wool of the sheep which graze on the Cheviot Hills and are highly value on account of their heavy carcasses and their fine, thick-set fleece.

Going farther afield, the downy wool of the goat found in Tibet, manufactured into cloth and first imported from the kingdom of Cashmere, gave us the material of that name; while Shantung silk enshrines the position of a province in the Northeast of China, from which it was first imported, and damask originally came from Damascus, where a cloth woven with flowers and figures was known centuries ago.

Victoria Station, London.

Victoria Station, in London, England, is to be entirely remodelled and transformed into one great terminus. When this task has been completed Victoria Station will be the largest in London. At present Liverpool Street, which covers sixteen acres of ground and has eighteen platforms, is considered the largest. Waterloo. The latter covers twenty-four acres and has twenty-one platforms. The new Victoria Station will beat Liverpool Street by one, and its average will be greater, for the Brighton section alone covers fourteen acres. What makes the future size of this station seem larger than it is, is the great length of its platforms, the longest running to 1,600 feet. The Waverley Station in Edinburgh is almost as large as Waterloo, being eighteen acres in extent, and having nineteen platforms. In one respect Clapham Junction beats all other stations, for 1,730 trains pass through it every twenty-four hours.

Quite Obvious.

Reginald was in for a trying ordeal. As he stood on the doorstep of Old Mr. Crabbe's house he assured himself that there were far easier things in the world than coming to "ask father."

At last he was ushered into the library where the old man was sitting looking very stern indeed. (Lobster mayonnaise never did agree with Mr. Greene.)

"But why do you want to marry my daughter?" asked the stern father. "That's what I want to know."

"Because—er—er," stammered the young man. "Because I—er—I have no reason."

"My good sir," said the old man, "I know that," he broke in the older man. "You can't have or you wouldn't be so anxious to get married."

How to the Line.

Editor—The meter in your poetry is too irregular. You have to stick to one type of foot throughout.

Poet—But the best poetry has to be somewhat varied in meter to avoid monotony.

Editor—Quite true, but one must first be able to write the best poetry before one is privileged to follow her rules.—Princeton Tiger.

His Motto.

"So Bill married that plump little girl who used to giggle so much."

"Yes. Bill evidently believes in a short wife and a merry one."

Egg Production at O. A. C.

The average egg production of the one thousand pullets that were trapnested for the year was 168 eggs each. We are trying to improve the strain in size of body, size of eggs, and color, rather than increasing the number of eggs. Five pens of tc pullets each were placed in layin competitions. The fifty birds were, id slightly above 190 eggs each. Thi igh bird of those in the contests wa 52 eggs, and the third bird in the ame pen laid 194 eggs.—Prof. W. R. Graham, O. A. C., Guelph

A FEW NEGRO STORIES

DANIEL'S LION NOT AS BIG AS OURS.

Explanation of the Prophet's Faith by Negro Parson Among Humorous Anecdotes Gleaned From Reading Religious Paper.

At a prayer meeting in a colored church the pastor was expounding the passage which tells of the passing of the children of Israel through the Red Sea.

"It is all very simple,' he said. 'You know that water generally flows down hill, but in this yere instance things was jus' reversed. The water, instead of flowin' down hill done suddenly flow up hill, leavin' the bottom of the sea all dry—yes, bredd'ren', dry, so that all us children, oh lawdy, jus' passed ober without even wettin' their feet. Then——.'

"'But,' interrupted a young colored brother who had been to high school, 'it wouldn't have done that, pastor. It would have been against the law of gravitation.'

"'You jest set down, sah,' answered the pastor, with a patronizing wave of the hand. 'You don't know what you are talkin' about. This all happened three thousand years 'fore the law of gravitation done been discovered.'"

Some of the best stories in "The World's Best Humorous Anecdotes," by Mr. J. Gilchrist Lawson, are concerned with negro humor, and have been gleaned entirely from leading religious papers.

Here are a few others picked from a choice collection.

"'I done had to go out collectin' foh de missionary society,' explained the old colored woman who was wanted for some house work by a Mrs. Dickson. 'But I have work for you to do, and you need all the money you can get. What do you get paid for collecting?' asked Mrs. Dickson. 'I don't get paid,' said Mandy. 'I only gets what I collects.'"

"At the end of three weeks of married life a newly-wedded darky returned to the minister who had performed the ceremony and asked for a divorce. After explaining that he could not grant the request the minister tried to dissuade his visitor from carrying out his intention of getting one, saying:

"'You must remember, Sam, that you promised to take Liza for better or for worse.'

"'Yassir, I know dat, boss,' rejoined the darky, 'but—but she's wuss dan I took her for.'"

"Down on the station platform of Tuscaloosa, Alabama, a travelling salesman from Atlanta was 'killin' time' until one of the semi-occasional trains which run in that section come along. At the far end of the platform, in the sun, an aged darky sat on a bench in reverie. The salesman, for want of something better to do, began conversation.

"'Good morning, Uncle!'

"'Mawnin', Mahsr Clint!'

"'What's your name, Uncle?'

"'Mah name?' He looked up, surprised at the stranger's ignorance 'Mah name's G'orge Wash'in'ton, Marse Clint!'

"The drummer scratched his head in mock perplexity.

"'George Washington — George Washington,' he mused aloud. 'Seems to me I've heard that name before, Uncle.'

"'Reckon y'all has,' replied the aged one, complacently. 'Ah been 'roun' heah goin' on eighty-fo'h years, Mahsr Clint.'"

"The late 'Bob' Taylor, who was called the 'pardoning governor,' told the following story of an old colored woman who came to him while he was Governor of Tennessee:

"'Marse Govench, I want my Sam pardoned,' she said. 'Where is he, auntie?' asked the governor. 'What for?' 'Stealin' a ham.' 'Did he steal it?' 'Yes, sah, he suah did. Is he a good workman?' 'Lawsy, no, sah! He's a pow'ful wothless nigger.' 'Then why do you want him pardoned?' 'Cause, you' Honoh, we's plumb out of ham, sah.'"

"A man was brought before a police court charged, with abusing his team and using loud and profane language on the street. One of the witnesses was a pious old darky who was submitted to a short cross-examination.

"'Did the defendant use improper language while he was beating his horses?' asked the lawyer.

"'Well, he sholy was sayin' loud, sah.'

"'Did he indulge in profanity?'

"The witness seemed puzzled, and the lawyer put the question in another form: 'Uncle Ais, what I want to know is, did he use words that would be proper for your minister to use in a sermon?'

"'Oh, yes, suh, yes, suh,' the old man replied with a grin that revealed the full width of his immense mouth; 'dem's what I want to know.'

"'Because—er—er,' stammered the young man. 'Because I—er—I have no reason.'

"'My good sir,' said the old man, 'I know that,' broke in the older man. "You can't have or you wouldn't be so anxious to get married."

Poetry Pointers.

An ointment of lard and kerosene is a good one for scaly legs.

Nothing will more quickly make scrubs of your stock than scrub treatment.

The best tonics you can give your stock are fresh air, exercise and a variety of foods.

It is usually the best policy to keep the hens shut up on cold, rainy days. They are better inside than out during such weather.

"Bad luck" is nothing more than a penalty for mismanagement. Before you begin to complain, it would be better to investigate.

Fowls are naturally of a hardy nature. They can be kept so by good care and breeding only from the strongest and most vigorous specimens each year.

The poultry building should not be so wide that the rays of the sun can not reach the back of the interior of the house. Otherwise it will be damp. Fourteen feet is a convenient width.

Chickens can do not feed on any great extent upon other hosts when chickens are at hand. They are carried about chiefly by the interchange of poultry and in crates and boxes in which fowls are shipped.

Poultry raising is similar to farming in that it is not so much the number of acres owned, but the number properly handled that gives the profits. Small, well cared for flocks always bring the best returns.

The hen's greatest profit-producing period is the first and second years, and unless a hen is above really good breeder she should be disposed of at the end of her second laying season and before starting to moult.

Boys and girls should be encouraged to start in the poultry business. It requires little money to invest, and the current expenditure may be reduced in part by utilizing farm and home wastes. If the project begins with a laying flock the return begins early, especially by supplementing the food supply of the home.

Oil From Locusts.

Locusts, the greatest pest to crops that South Africa possesses, provide a wonderful airplane engine oil. They are being exported from South Africa for that purpose.

The Railway General Managers' Bulletin, of Johannesburg, states that eighty-eight bales of locusts, weighing approximately eighteen tons, were forwarded recently from Kaserne to Durban for shipment to Holland.

The locusts will be used principally for feeding live stock and poultry, while a small proportion of oil will be extracted and used in connection with airplane engines.

Special properties are reported to have been found in the oil, which is said to retain its liquidity at a very low altitude.

CIGARS AS MARRIAGE FEE.

Rev. C. W. Gordon Not Troubled by Scruples Against Use of Tobacco.

Rev. C. W. Gordon ("Ralph Connor") is not troubled by scruples against the use of tobacco by other members of his profession. If they want to smoke, he lets them smoke. There was even a time when he supplied his brethren of the cloth with good cigars.

In the early nineties, when he was a young minister in the West, Dr. Gordon was occasionally called upon to marry couples who were starting out in life without the handicap of riches. His fee was often only a trifle, and occasionally he was paid in goods instead of in cash.

On one occasion the bridegroom touched on the delicate subject of payment in this wise:

"Well, parson, you took your time over the job, but I guess you got me and Jenny hitched up good and tight. What's the damage?

"Oh, I generally leave that to the happy bridegroom," answered the young minister. "Sometimes he gives me what it's worth, and sometimes he gives me what he can afford."

The new husband leaned forward confidentially:

"I tell you how it is, parson; what I can afford for you is a cigar, but then you might think. Between you and me, I'm broke flatter than a beaver's butt, and Jenny'll have to do all the honeymoon financing. But I don't hold it's right you should do all that gabbing for nothing, and I can make you a little present.

"The boys down at the hotel chipped in and bought me this here box of cee-gars as a wedding gift, and I'll slip it to you if you promise not to put them wise. They mightn't like it; it set 'em back five dollars. But you've never used to smoke, there's a big treat ahead for you, I know. I've smoked since I was that high, but I'm going to quit for the white. Jenny made up my mind to that!"

Being of Scottish descent, Dr. Gordon took the box of cigars. Under the circumstances, he considered it would be little short of sacrilege to let laymen enjoy this weddin' fee, and so the distribution of the cigars was religiously restricted to ministers.

Old-time Voyages.

A tourist who crossed the Atlantic to New York before the year 1700 left a journal, which has just been discovered, which gives a vivid picture of early shipboard accommodation. The passenger was travelling for pleasure, not emigrating. He was accustomed to the best treatment the traveller of that period could procure.

His journal records that the diminutive sailing vessel set out on its long voyage from Holland bound for new Amsterdam. He begins early in the voyage to complain of the cabin. There was no palatial lounge and writing room in those days. Although he was a first-class passenger, he could not enjoy the luxury of a private stateroom, but shared the little cabin with men, women and children. He notes that the deck above his head was so low that though seated on his trunk writing his journal, he could not sit erect. The space between decks was little more than three feet.

He complains of the rough weather and of the fact that most of the cabin passengers were seasick. There is, besides, frequent comment upon the quality of the drinking water, which did not improve in the two months required for the crossing. The bedding and clothes were primitive, consisting of a few buckets of salt water enjoyed in a more or less secluded corner of the deck.

The traveller grids at the customs regulations. It is recorded that the sea chests and rolls of clothing were turned inside out with scant consideration for the feelings of the owners. The writer noticed that the passengers who enjoyed political positions were not molested.

Unchanging Woman.

How very often we are apt to think of the olden days as hopelessly remote from our present-day life! And yet the people who lived in Britain six or seven hundred years back were really very like us in their manner of living.

In the British Museum we can find records of the life of the tragic queen, Isabella, wife of Edward II. There is a record of little expenses such as is kept by most women nowadays. We read that she paid 3d. for shoeings to a man whose house was burnt down, and other items are for binding a black carpet (we thought these were quite modern) and lining her chariot with cloth.

Then money is shown as paid out for bridges and forages and seed for the occupants of Corfe castle. Most lovely of all, charges for repairs to the bath are set out.

Queen Isabella's accounts show that, although she was rather extravagant, she was exceedingly generous to the poor and needy. How little women have changed through the centuries! Is there such a person as the modern woman that we hear so much about?—Answers.

For Women Only.

It is supposed by many people that the only British decoration or medal awarded exclusively to women is the Order of the Royal Red Cross, given for valor in attending to the wounded under fire, or for special merit in similar circumstances. There are, however, four others.

Of these the best known is the Cross of St. John of Jerusalem, instituted by Queen Victoria forty years ago. Its ribbon is of black watered silk, and it is awarded to nurses or to those actively engaged in nursing.

The Imperial Service Order was originated by King Edward as a reward for women showing conspicuous bravery in any sphere of life. Its holders are few in number, and the decoration is highly valued.

Even more exclusive are the Royal Order of Victoria and Albert and the Imperial Order of the Crown of India by women of the Vice-regal Court and are only bestowed by sovereigns.

The Imperial Service Order was originated by King Edward as a reward for women showing conspicuous bravery in any sphere of life. Its holders are few in number, and the decoration is highly valued.

Even more exclusive are the Royal Order of Victoria and Albert and the Imperial Order of the Crown of India by women of the Vice-regal Court and are only bestowed by sovereigns. Most lovely of all, charges for repairs to the bath are set out.

Queen Isabella's accounts show that, although she was rather extravagant, she was exceedingly generous to the poor and needy. How little women have changed through the centuries! Is there such a person as the modern woman that we hear so much about?—Answers.

Women's Hands Growing Larger.

Women's hands must be growing larger; the average size of a glove sold a few years ago was 6½ and 6⅝; it has now increased to 6½ and 6¾, while the gloves themselves are made slightly larger in each side.

ANIMAL SUPPORT COST

What It Takes to Carry Sheep, Swine and Cattle

The Value of the Manure Must Be Credited—Cost of Milk and Butter —Fat Production—Salt and Water for Sheep.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Maintenance of Sheep.

In investigational work with sheep, conducted by the Department of Animal Husbandry at the Ontario Agricultural College, gave for cost of maintenance of the farm flock the following figures: Winter ewe lambs, $4.49 each; winter breeding ewes, $5.50 each.

In investigational work in fattening lambs was continued, and the results showed for last year that it would have paid better to market the lambs in the autumn than to finish them in the pens, the lambs all showing a loss when strict account of feed was kept.

Maintenance of Swine.

In investigational work with swine it was found that in wintering brood sows on a narrow, nutritive ratio produced largely from concentrated foods, the cost was fifteen cents per day for mature sows, whereas with groups using more roughage the cost was reduced to eight and nine cents per day.

An extensive experiment with commercial hog feeds versus home-grown feeds showed that under average farm conditions none of the commercial hog feeds used were economical as a well-balanced mixture produced on the farm.

Maintenance of Beef Cattle.

Cost investigations conducted with beef cattle gave the following interesting figures: The average cost of feeding breeding beef cows in the College herd was $4.75 per month. The cost of labor per cow per day was 7 cents. The value of the manure per cow per day was 5.8 cents, and the cost of bedding per cow per day was 1.9 cents. The total feed and labor cost per cow per year, after deducting the value of manure, was $69.35. The average weight of beef calves born during the year 1922 was 77.33 pounds.

Cost of Maintenance of Herd Sire.

In the cost of maintenance investigations conducted with the herd sires, the following figures were obtained: For the Shorthorn herd sire, $129.60 per year was required; for the Hereford, $101.76; for the Angus, $107.85; and for the Jersey, $86.26. The bulls were of different ages and of different weights, so no breed comparison can be drawn. The figures indicate that it really costs something to maintain a herd sire, and that the man who maintains such an animal for the use of various cow owners is entitled to a larger fee than he usually demands

Cost of Maintenance of Dairy Cattle.

The cost of maintenance for dry cows and heifers was shown to be $8.60 per month. Some work was also done in an attempt to discover a satisfactory method of handling veal calves from dairy cows. The results show that dairy calves for veal should be marketed at the earliest possible age at which the market will accept them. It was also found that to make satisfactory veal while milk was necessary.

Cost of Milk and Butter Fat Production.

In investigational work with dairy cattle conducted at the Ontario Agricultural College to show the comparative economy of milk production and butter-fat production with the different breeds, it was found that the Holsteins produced milk at twenty-three cents less per hundredweight than did the Ayrshires, but in producing a pound of butter-fat there was little difference. It was found that there was very little difference in the cost of production of Ayrshires and Holsteins, and that on milk production it cost more with Jerseys, but they (the Jerseys) produced butter-fat a little cheaper than did the other two breeds.—Dept. of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

Salt and Water for Sheep.

During the winter when the snow is available, and especially where a liberal supply of roots is being fed, the flock will not suffer a great deal if water is not given, says the Department of Animal Husbandry, Ontario Agricultural College. At the same time sheep will drink more or less water if it is to be had, and if it all convenient it will pay to provide it even in the winter. After the ewes have lambed in the spring, and during the summer while on grass, an abundant supply of clean, fresh water should be at hand. Especially during the long, hot days of summer the sheep will drink freely, and the health and comfort of the flock demands that it be available.

Salt should be before the flock at all times during the year. A box or trough set up in the pen during the Colleo herd was fed, or in the pasture, in which there is always a supply, will assure the owner that his flock is always well provided with salt.

Chints or Cretonne.

Chintz or cretonne covers and draperies may be dry-cleaned by using bran, powdered chalk, and hot salt mixed together in equal proportions, and rubbed over the material with a piece of flannel.

Tax on Bachelors.

In 1695 a tax was imposed on all bachelors and widowers in England, and in this country, at about the same date, a bounty was offered to all men who married under the age of twenty.

In Square But Not In Circle.

"Doesn't that horrid Miss Colding live in your square?"

"Yes, unfortunately. But, thank goodness, she doesn't move in our circle."

LIME WILL AID CLOVER

It Enables the Plant to Cope With the Winter

Acid Phosphate Good for Clover and Alfalfa—A Great Root Farmer—Nitrate of Soda Helps in Cold Springs—Poultry Pointers.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Did your clover kill out in the spring? If it did, you had better write the Department of Chemistry, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, for directions for taking a sample of your soil to discover the reason.

Reports from some districts this year show a good deal of winter wheat and clover killed out, states the Department of Chemistry, O.A.C. This is highly undesirable, and can be prevented by the use of lime and acid phosphate applied with the crop on which the clover is seeded. In some cases lime is not necessary, for the soil is not acid; but where acidity occurs lime is very essential. Phosphorus is a great root farmer, and it is the strong deep-rooted clover and wheat plant that withstands the alternate freezing and thawing of spring weather.

Result of Lime Phosphate Experiments.

In answer to a circular sent out last spring to the twenty-five co-operative experimenters handling our Lime Phosphate Experiment, the majority report that the clover on the half acre which received crushed limestone and acid phosphate in the fall of 1922 is in perfect shape while in many cases the untreated section did not winter nearly as well and in one or two cases will have to be ploughed up.

If seeding is done with spring grain it is good business to apply acid phosphate at the rate of at least 300 pounds per acre, and preferably 400. If the soil is acid, lime is also necessary to give a strong-rooted clover and alfalfa which will carry it over the first winter, the most critical period of the life of the plant.

Nitrate of Soda Helps in Cold Springs.

In such a season as the spring of last year, cold and wet, the greatest need of the plant is for nitrates, says the Department of Chemistry, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. The ground will be so cold and wet that it takes a long time to warm up, and as a result bacterial activity is at a low ebb. As a result no nitrates are formed in the soil, and plants cannot make vegetative growth.

To correct this and enable the plant to get away to a good start apply nitrate of soda one hundred pounds to one hundred and fifty pounds per acre at once. If bought in lots of several hundred pounds it can be obtained at a reasonable price, and its benefit is almost certain. Do not, however, apply if heavy rain threatens, as it is soluble and will be lost by washing.

Another benefit which will be derived is this that the nitrate of soda dissolves in the soil water and soaks down into the soil. The roots go after it, and hence the result is a deeper rooted plant more able to withstand the period of drouth which so often follows a wet seed time.

Poultry Pointers.

An ointment of lard and kerosene is a good one for scaly legs.

Nothing will more quickly make scrubs of your stock than scrub treatment.

The best tonics you can give your stock are fresh air, exercise and a variety of foods.

It is usually the best policy to keep the hens shut up on cold, rainy days. They are better inside than out during such weather.

"Bad luck" is nothing more than a penalty for mismanagement. Before you begin to complain, it would be better to investigate.

Fowls are naturally of a hardy nature. They can be kept so by good care and breeding only from the strongest and most vigorous specimens each year.

The poultry building should not be so wide that the rays of the sun can not reach the back of the interior of the house. Otherwise it will be damp. Fourteen feet is a convenient width.

Chickens can do not feed on any great extent upon other hosts when chickens are at hand. They are carried about chiefly by the interchange of poultry and in crates and boxes in which fowls are shipped.

Poultry raising is similar to farming in that it is not so much the number of acres owned, but the number properly handled that gives the profits. Small, well cared for flocks always bring the best returns.

The hen's greatest profit-producing period is the first and second years, and unless a hen is above really good breeder she should be disposed of at the end of her second laying season and before starting to moult.

Boys and girls should be encouraged to start in the poultry business. It requires little money to invest, and the current expenditure may be reduced in part by utilizing farm and home wastes. If the project begins with a laying flock the return begins early, especially by supplementing the food supply of the home.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Caton's.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

FALL BULBS

Tulips, Hyacinths, Crocuses, Narcissi, Daffodils, Scilla, Snowdrops, Freesias.

BULB FIBRE AND FERTILIZERS.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Dundas St. Phone 78.

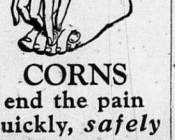
Denison Bros.

We Sell for Less

5 lbs. Washing Soda for..	15c.
1 lb. good Black Pepper for	20c.
1 lb. Cocoa 10c., 3 lb. for..	25c.
1 lb. Prunes 10c., 3 lb. for..	25c.
2 lbs. Raisins for.....	20c.
1 lb. pkg. Bonner's Seedless	13c.
1 lb. pkg. Bonner's Seeded	13c.
1 lb. Shortening.....	17c.
1 lb. tin Sockeye Salmon..	28c.
2 bars Carbolic Soap.....	15c.
1 lb. pure Cream Tartar..	30c.
1 lb. tin Our Own Baking Powder.....	20c.
2 lbs. good Soap Chips....	25c.
5 lb. pail Nova Shortening	90c.
1 lb. Baking Soda.....	5c.
2 lb. Dates.....	22c.
Iodine Salt, per box.....	18c.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



CORNS
end the pain
quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Also for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's
Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!
We also carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daily's Good Tea is dependable When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

The Best Place to go on Christmas Night.

To the Christmas entertainment in Grace Methodist Church, Napanee, and enjoy the appropriate presentation of "The Love Gift," based on "When the Chimes Rang," beginning at 7.30 p.m. Bring your friends with you.

Mr. Paul Kiltorin has purchased the pool room from Mr. Jas. Poulos.

The pupils of the Napanee Public Schools contributed $25.00 to the Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto.

Manager Thos. Bute has opened the skating rink for the season, the earliest in some years, and the young people can thoroughly enjoy the holiday season.

Mr. Arthur Powell, Napanee, and Mrs. Woodcock, Deseronto, operator in the Bell Telephone Office, have purchased Mortimer Electric Radio Sets at Vine's Electric Shop.

John Sayers, a well known resident of Picton and also well-known in Napanee, died on Thursday, in a Toronto hospital, where he was taking treatment for heart trouble.

Mr. J. C. Hardy, a former well-known merchant at Napanee, died at his home in Toronto, on Thursday last. The funeral took place on Monday to Cataraqui cemetery, Kingston.

Mr. George Asselstine, Moscow, who is in his ninety-first year and is still quite active, last week went to the woods, cut a Christmas tree, carried it home on his back and erected it in the home. Mr. Asselstine has been in the habit of cutting a tree each year. Last summer Mr. Asselstine built a hen-house on the farm.

The "Helping Hand" Bible Class of Grace Church, was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Snider, on Wednesday evening. The annual election of officers came first, the popular and efficient teacher, Mr. Hamilton, being re-elected unanimously. After which a programme of music and singing, speeches and two good contests was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Last, but not least, a substantial lunch was served and all departed for their homes in the wee small house, after moving a vote of thanks to the host and hostess for their very kind hospitality.

The January number of Rod and Gun in Canada comprises a variety of interesting stories and articles in addition to the excellent regular departments. Teddy's Hospitality, from the pen of R. Valentine Gilham, is a well-written and entertaining story, while the first instalment of Close Races, by A. J. Colbourne tells of the thrilling adventures of a seal hunter. In his Winter Snipe or "Winter Oxeye," Bonnycastle Dale furnishes interesting and valuable facts concerning a rare and little-known Canadian bird. The other regular contributors of stories, J. W. Winson, F. V. Williams and Martin Hunter, uphold their reputations in fine style and a number of articles on miscellaneous subjects of interest to sportsmen, including that of conservation, will be sure to hold their attention. The regular departments, conducted by the departmental editors, are all up to the mark and comprise an unusually good number of the magazine. Published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Wildstock, Ont.

Converted to the Metric System.

Washington Vanderlip, the well-known prospector and promoter, was talking in New York about the Russians.

"Bolshevism will never penetrate into the mass of the people," he said. "You can't teach an old dog new tricks, and the Russian race is old, very old—as old, in fact, as the Chinese.

"One day in Moscow I gave a moujik a meter rule and told him to get the length of a certain casting for me.

"The moujik, though unused to the metric system, strode off calmly. When he came back he said:

"'She is as long as the rule, little father, plus this flask of vodka, these two million-rouble notes, and my thumb from here to here.'"

Carry Heavy Life Insurance.

Huge life insurance policies are held by J. C. Penney of New York, who carries $3,000,000 on his life; Rodman Wanamaker, Philadelphia, carries $4,500,000, and Pierre du Pont carries $4,000,000. John Wanamaker, who died recently, had insurance of $3,000,000. J. C. Penney had only $1,500,000 until a few days ago, when he bought $1,560,000 additional insurance. Mr. Penney now pays an annual premium of $120,000. He is forty-seven years old. The corporation which bears Mr. Penney's name and of which he is chairman is represented in 29 states by 371 stores dealing in wearing apparel and known as the Golden Rule stores. Last year the corporation's business amounted to $50,000,000.

DEATHS

Gallivan—At Richmond, on Tuesday, Dec. 16th, 1924, Catherine Gillivan, aged 32 years.

Gilbert—At Kingston General Hospital, on Friday, Dec. 19th, 1924, Flossie Beatrice Bilbert, of Sillsville, aged 38 years.

Hart—At Roblin, on Sunday, Dec. 21st, 1924, Morland Bert Hart, aged 10 months, 7 days.

Hardy—At his late residence, 103 Winchester Street, Toronto, on Thursday, Dec. 18th, 1924, John C. Hardy, beloved husband of Mary E. Hardy.

Huffman—Suddenly, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Perry, 39 Kenneth Avenue, Toronto, on Tuesday, Dec. 16th, 1924, Priscilla, widow of the late Edward Huffman, Deseronto, in her 73rd year.

McBride—At Roblin, on Saturday, Dec. 20th, 1924, Chas. McBride, aged 72 years.

In Loving memory of Arthur Plumley, who died December, 1917.

"Memories drift to scenes long past;
Time rolls on, but memory lasts."

Wife and Son.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column)

Mrs. J. R. Dafoe is spending Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. Stewart, Toronto.

Miss Hyatia Fox, Midland, is spending Christmas with her father, Mr. Max Fox.

Miss Cora Morrow, Toronto, is spending the holidays with friends at Sandhurst.

Mr. Will McLaughlin has one knee in a plaster cast as a result of an accident at the C.N.R. station one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stone have returned from visiting friends at Niagara Falls and Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. Kenneth Ham, Toronto, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ham.

Mr. Clarence Conway, Owen Sound, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Conway.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Edgecomb, Belleville, are guests of her mother, Mrs. Andrews.

Mr. Geo. Perry is home to spend Christmas with his family.

Mr. Grant Paul, Toronto, is spending Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul.

Rev. A. J. Wilson is spending Christmas with his mother in Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Lulu Vanalstine is spending Christmas with her sister, Mrs. Ben Briggs, Toronto.

Mrs. Campbell, of the Robinson Co. Staff, is spending the holidays at her home in Orilla.

Mrs. Robert Foster, Renfrew, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Robert Webster.

Miss Helen Wallace is home from Toronto University for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hoag are spending Christmas in Trenton.

Mr. Will Preston, Peubio, Col., is spending Christmas with his father, Mr. D. H. Preston.

Miss Carrie Cowan, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Lloyd Morrison, Amprior, has returned home.

Miss L. Fleming, of the Robinson Co. staff, is spending the holidays at her home in Brampton.

Master Hugo Gleeson, Toronto, University, is holidaying with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Gleeson.

Miss Muriel Shannon is home from Toronto University to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Shannon.

Miss M. Mangin, of the Collegiate staff, is spending the holidays with her brother in Oshawa.

Mr. Murray, of the Collegiate staff, is spending the holidays at his home in Pembroke.

Mr. and Mrs. John McPherson and family, are spending Christmas in Stratford, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Manson Stevens and family will spend Christmas in Detroit, Mich.

Miss Redner, of the Collegiate Staff, is spending the holidays at her home in Paris, Ont.

Mr. Roy Bartlett and Mr. Hosea Alexandra, New York, are guests of Mr. Bartlett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bartlett.

Mr. Harold Bartlett, Rochester, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bartlett.

Judge and Mrs. R. McAuley and Mrs. Davy, Belleville, are spending Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Davy.

Miss Myrtle Stevens Brantford, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens.

Miss Muriel Paul, Hamilton, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul.

Master E. H. Costigan, Toronto, is spending Christmas with his aunt, and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. D. McGlew.

Mr. Bogert Wilson, Oba, Northern Ontario, is spending Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Wilson.

Mr. Aubrey Pringle delighted the congregation of St. Andrews' Church, on Sunday last with solos at both morning and evening services.

Mr. W. T. Winters, Selby, underwent an operation for appendicitis in Kingston General Hospital on Tuesday last.

Misses Alma and Marion Wales, Toronto University, are spending Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Wales.

Miss Grace Winter is home from Peterboro Normal School to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. G. Winter, Selby.

Miss Vera Shorey, Utica, N.Y., is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Canfield Shorey.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Shetler, Bath, left on Saturday to spend Christmas with her brothers in Barberton, Ohio.

Miss Beulah Hudgins is home from Normal School, Peterboro, to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hudgins, Selby.

Miss Mildred Brown, Miss Margaret Daly and Mr. Geo. Daly are home from Toronto University for the holidays.

Mr. F. W. Hart, a former resident of Napanee, now of Saskatchewan, was renewing acquaintances in Napanee last week.

"Hold Thou me up and I shall be safe." Ps. 119-117. "Christ died for us." Rom. 5-8. "The gift of God is eternal life." Rom. 6-23. "Because I live, ye shall live also," John 14-19; "When they saw the Star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy." Matt. 2-10; "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people, unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord," Luke 2: 10-11.

Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new born King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.

A BIBLE LOVER.

OUR CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

Holly berries and Mistletoe, boughs of hemlock and the fragrant pine, wreaths of glossy laurel and candles burning brightly in the windows of the homes, all proclaim that the spirit of Christmas is again abroad in our land.

It is in our homes that we look for the symbols of Christmas, reminders of the glory that once enwrapped the Child, cradled in rude straw, that transformed the lowly stable behind the inn into a holiest of all human Sanctuaries—the Home.

The lights of Noel—one by one they come out along the streets throughout the Town and Country, telling of happy homes and hearth fires burning bright, giving glad evidence of the Christmas spirit alive to-day in the hearts of men. It is good to see them there, good to remember that for awhile the harsh cares of every day are forgotten, the traffic of the market-place and the clamor of buying and selling are stilled, while Christmas candles shed a happy highway across the world.

Happiness is the greatest and most blessed of all Life's good gifts. Wealth, success, fame—all these are fair, but without happiness to crown them, they become as trivial as the tinsel ornaments that glitter on the boughs of our evergreens. Yet the difference between happiness and sorrow is just that which lies between a gladsome enlightened acceptance of Life, and a hostile, gloomy submission to it.

The happy Country lies open to us all. The lights of Christmas, the glowing tapers of kindliness and faith and hope and joy in our common heritage will make bright the way for us all the year, if we will but let them. It is this spirit of Christmas happiness that we hope will shine upon all our patrons and friends, now and throughout the coming year.

THE ROBINSON COMPANY, Limited, Napanee, Ont.

Christmas-Eve Shoppers will find their Last Minute Requirements at Robinson's

Our Toy Department can Supply "Thrills" Galore for Xmas Morning.

We purposely planned to have big stocks for Christmas Eve shoppers. Reinforcements coming in at the last moment make our assortments surprisingly varied and complete. Choose your requirements as early in the evening as possible. Note these suggestions we have grouped at various prices from our Toy-Land.

Toys and Games Priced at 25c. Each

Frisky Pups.
Waggons.
Horses.
Dolls.
Backgammon.
Checkers.
Dominoes.
Fish Pond.
Tool Sets.
Knife, Fork, Spoon.
Toy Furniture.
Xmas Stockings.
Paints.
Racing Turtles.
Fierce Crocodiles.
Mechanical Toys.
Books.
Pucks.
Drums.
Assorted Games.
Lost Heir.
Mouth Organs.
Ironing Boards.
Irons, etc., etc.

Toys and Games Priced at 40c., 45c., 50c.

Building Blocks.
Toy Musicals.
Sewing Setts.
Guns.
Yellow Speed Cars.
Globes (earth).
Ronson Guns.
Playing Cards.
Mechanical Toys.
Many Games.
Puzzle Blocks.
Doll Beds.
Doll Cradles.
Table Croquet.
Bed-time stories.
Betsy Hale Stories.
Campfire Girls' Stories.
Mouth Organs.
Large Colored Balls.
Horse and Wagon.
Teddy Bears.
Weather Houses.
Building Blocks.
Baby Plates, etc., etc., etc.

Toys and Games Priced at 75c, and $1 Each

Car and Garage.
Steel Combination Safe.
Ford Sedan.
Street Car and Track.
Railway.
Spark Plug.
Auto Racing Game.
Educational Slate.
Gas Balls.
Games, Books.
Silver Knife, Fork, Spoon.
Printing Setts.
Bell Telephone.
Crokinole Game.
Animal Game.
Steam Engine.
Bead Weaving Loom.
Wagon and Team.
Kid Sleeping Dolls.
Sambo, Knock him out.
Dolls.
Bizzy Andy.
Whirlomobile.
Motor Toys.
Playing Cards, etc., etc.

Toys and Games Priced from $1.00 to $5.00

Educational Slates.
Garage and Two Cars.
Sandy Toys.
Motor Boats.
Musical Toys.
Train Signals.
Street Lights.
Acrobats.
Wind-up Trains.
Electric Trains.
Wonder Trains.
New Erector.
Transformers.
Strategy Game.
Friction Motor and Model Machines.
Sandy Andy, full back.
Ham and Sam Jazz.
Mechanical Toys.
Dolls.
Moving Picture Machine.
Mah Jongg and Racks.
Friction Engine.
Autos, trains, etc.
Trucks, Fire Engines.
Waggons, Kiddy Kars.
Table and Chairs.
Carriages, etc.

Here also are Gift Suggestions garnered from other Departments about the store, listed under popular-priced headings

Gift Merchandise $1.00 and Under.

Towel Setts, $1.00 each.
Linen Tray Cloths, 75c., $1.00.
Table Damask, 75c., 90c., $1.00.
Sideboard Scarfs, 50c. to $1.00.
Handimade Doyleys, 20c. to $1.00.
Fancy Work Bag.
Washcloth Holder.
Box Lingerie Jersey.
Coat Hangers, 50c., 75c.
Skirt Hangers, 50c.
Dress Velvet, $1.00 yd.
Blouse Length, Colored Broadcloth, $1.00 yd.
Wool Gloves, 50c. to $1.00 pair.
Chamoisette Gloves, 59c., 79c., $1.00 pair.
Silk and Wool Hose, $1.00 pair.
Silk Hose, 75c., 79c, $100 pair
Bead Necklets, 25c to $1.00.
Collar and Cuff Setts, 50c. to $1.50.
Handkerchiefs, 5c. to 75c. each.
Children's Wool Gloves, 75c., 85c. pair.
Individual Salt and Pepper Shakers, cut glass, 95c. pair.
Sherbet Glasses, fancy cutting, 50c. each.

Gift Merchandise $3.00 and Under.

Fancy Silk Scarfs, $1.50 to $3.00.
Broadcloth Bloomers, $1.75.
Broadcloth Slips, $2.95.
Boudoir Slippers $1.25 to $1.75.
All Linen Towels, $1.25 to $3.00.
All Linen Damask, $1.50 to $3.00.
Bath Towels, $1.25 to $3.00 pair.
Silence Cloth, $1.90 yd.
Flannelette Blankets, $2.29 up to $2.89 pair.
54 in. Oilcloth Squares, $1.25.
Linen Tea Cloths, $2.25.
Bonnie Down Kimono Cloth, $1.50 yd.
Crib Blankets, $1.35 each.
Duro Dye Shirt Lengths, $1.25.
Length Dress Flannel, $1.90 yd.
Length Wool Crepe, $1.50 yd.
Length Check Flannel $2.00 yd.
Silk Hose, $1.50, $1.75, $2.50.
Silk and Wool Hose, $1.50.
Silk Vests, $1.35.
Hand Bags, $1.75, $2.50.
Bead Necklets, $1.25, $1.50 to $2.50.
Cape Gloves, $2.25 pair.

Gift Merchandise $5.00 and Under.

Silk Bloomers, $3.00 to $4.50.
Silk Slips, $3.75 to $5.00.
Knitted Silk Waists, $2.50 to $5.00.
Silk Scarfs, $3.25 to $4.75.
Embroidery Gowns, $3.50 to $5.25.
Table Napkins, $3.50 to $5.00.
Ends Table Damask, $1.20 to $5.00.
H .S. Linen 14 in. Serviettes, $4.50 doz.
Gift Parasols, $3.00 to $6.95.
Dress Silk Velvet, $4.50 yd.
Crepe Satin, $3.50 to $4.75.
Stylish Coat Length, $3.75 to $4.75 yd.
Hand Bags, $3.95, $4.75.
Fancy Brassieres, $2.25 to $4.50.
Novelty House Dresses, $3.00 to $4.00.
Fancy Cushions, $1.95 to $6.00.
Cut Glas Vases, $4.95.
Cut Glass Casseroles and Pie Plates, metal frames, $4.95.
Cut Glass Berry Bowls, $4.50.
Boudoir Lamp, complete with shade, $3.95.
Black Marbleite Table Lamp, very special, $5.00.

Gift Merchandise $10.00 and Under.

Wool Sweater Coats, $4.75 to $10.00.
Pleated Sport Skirts, $5.50 to $10.00.
4-piece Wool Suits, $4.50 to $6.50.
Girls' Pullover Sweaters, $5.50.
Madeira Serviettes, $7.50 to $8.75 doz.
Madeira Linen Setts, $6.75 sett.
All Wool Blankets, $9.90 pair.
60 x 80 Kenwoods, $9.25 each.
Kenwood Baby Crib Blankets, $5.25 each.
Dress Length, Cut Velvet, $10.00 yd.
Flannel Sport Dresses, $6.85.
Nemolastik Brassieres, $6.50.
Winter Kimonos, $6.50 to $10.00.
Cut Glass Goblets, $7.50 doz.
Cut Glass Water Setts, $6.50.
Bissell Carpet Sweepers, $5.75 to $7.75.
Axminster Mats, 36 x 63, $9.50.
Mah Jongg Sett with rules and racks, special $5.50.
Table Lamp Stand, wired for 2 lights, special $8.95.

For Men and Boys

Boys' Wool Hose, 50c. to $1.25 pair.
Boys' Golf Hose, 75c. to $1.50 pair.
Colored Border Handkerchiefs, 25c.
Lawn Handkerchiefs, 15c., 2 for 25c.
Linen Handkerchiefs, 25c. to 40c.
Silk Handkerchiefs, 75c., $1.00.
Initialled Linen Handkerchiefs, 40c., 50c.
Knitted Neckwear 50c. and 75c.
Silk Neckwear, 50c. to $1.50.
Crepe Neckwear, $1.50.
Boys' Caps, 75c. to $1.50.
Men's Caps, $1.00 to $2.50.
Men's Night Robes, $2.00.
Men's Pyjamas, $2.25 to $3.50.
Men's Casmere Hose, 50c. to $1.00.

For Men and Boys

Men's Fine Wool Hose, 50c., 75c.
Men's Silk and Wool Hose, 75c.
Men's Silk and Plaited Hose, 75c., $1.00.
Men's Lined Gloves, $1.50 to $3.00.
Men's Fine Lined Mitts, $1.75 to $2.00.
Boys' Lined Mitts, 35c. to 75c.
Boys' Gauntlet Gloves, $1.50.
Men's Unlined Gloves, $1.50 to $3.00.
Men's Fine Shirts, $1.50 to $4.50.
Boys' Fine Shirts, $1.25.
Boys' Blouses, 75c. to $1.25.

For Men and Boys

Boys' Fine Jerseys, $1.50 to $2.50.
Men's Fancy Pullover Sweaters, $4.50.
Men's Coat Sweaters, $1.50 to $6.50.
Men's V Neck Coat Sweaters, $2.50 to $6.50.
Men's Novelty Hose, pure wool, 75c. to $1.25.
Boys' Toques, 50c. to 75c.
Boys' Wool Scarfs, 75c.
Men's Wool Scarfs, 75c. to $3.00.

For Men and Boys

Key Purses.
Collar Bags.
Bill Folds.
Fancy Armlet Setts.
Braces in fancy box.
Men's Silk Scarfs, $1.00 to $3.95.
Men's Wool Gloves, 75c. to $1.25.
Boys' Wool Gloves, 50c., 75c.
Boys' Wool Mitts, 50c.,
Men's House Coats.
Bath Robes.
Lounging Robes.

Quality,
Service,
Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.